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Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

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Selections.

EXTRACTS FROM A SERMON

Delivered by Rev. Mr. May on Thanksgiving Day *November 23, in the Unitarian Church, Syracuse.*

Reported for the Morning Star.

Eighteen years ago, a young man, unknown, excepting to a few as a skillful journeyman in a printing office, and a writer of attractive articles in the newspapers—eighteen years ago that young man denounced the institution of American Slavery, and proclaimed his determination to overthrow it. He was regarded by most persons as a visionary, a fanatic. The men of power sneered at him; the wise and prudent thought it a pity he did not mind his business, or devote his talents to objects which he could compass. But his word sped through the land, and met a cordial response from thousands of men and women in our cities and villages. Soon the advocates of the rights of man became too numerous to be contemned; and too busy to be let alone.—Then the conservators of the public peace, the politicians and patriots bestirred themselves to quench this fire of liberty. Mobs, instigated by "gentlemen of property and standing," broke in upon peaceable assemblies and scattered them—violated the property and persons of those who advocated impartial liberty—destroyed printing offices, robbed the public mail, burnt or otherwise demolished the buildings of the Abolitionists, and put several of them to death. But all that fury only scattered farther and wider the seeds of this heresy—the coals of this fire. Every State north of Mason and Dixon's line, has been sensibly affected by the spread of Anti-Slavery truth; and none of those south of it have wholly escaped the contagion. The Congress of the Republic has been during the last ten years, agitated by this subject more than by all others. A new political party, based upon the non-extension of Slavery, although organised a few weeks before the election, was so formidable in the canvass; that each of the other parties found it expedient to declare in favour of the principle; and the party that triumphed has so committed itself, that we may hold it pledged to maintain the freedom of every foot of soil that is not already cursed with Slavery.

So far, already, the word of the young Liberator has prevailed. What an illustration is this of the genius of our institutions! How high a privilege it is to live in a country where a man without wealth without hereditary distinction—strong only in the might of truth, can so guide the sovereign will of the nation, and make the nobles and governors of the land defer the rights of humanity.

Thus susceptible of improvement is our body politic. It is not pretended that the Constitutions of the States or of the Republic are without defect. They are all held subject to changes for the better. They all provide for their own amendment. Thrice the fundamental law of this State has been revised and improved; and the time is obviously not distant when the Constitution of the Union must be essentially altered.

We may not reasonably complain that it takes time to effect desirable changes. It is well that important alterations in the basis, or the frame work of great social organisations should not be hastily made—not made until the people generally have come to feel that they are needed, and so are prepared to embrace them with intelligence, and sustain them with firmness. It is well—yes, it is one of the best features in our democratic institutions, that all improvements in them are left to depend upon the prior improvement of the people; and that as the constituency become enlightened and moral, the Government must also partake of these excellent qualities. Of course, this is somewhat the case, under every form of society. The improvement of men as individuals has always preceded and led the progress of States. But under other forms of government that progress has been slow, spasmodic, and conclusive. Whereas, it is often foreseen, intended and expressly provided for in Democratic States. Here, all are bound to each, and each to all. In a country like ours, the masses may not be regarded with contempt, or even with indifference; for the ultimate power by which we, as States, and as a Confederacy, are controlled, resides with the masses. They must, therefore, be enlightened, elevated, before our governments can be. If they are suffered to remain ignorant and corrupt, the government will be placed in the hands of men, who fairly represent such a constituency; and so will not be conducted on principles of impartial justice, and righteousness.—Our wise and good men, then, must first be educators of the people before they can remedy the defects in our institutions.

We see the difficulties by which the purest, noblest men in France are now beset in their endeavours to establish a wise and good government.—The people generally, cannot comprehend the elevated, humane principles on which Lamartine would found the civil and religious institutions of his country, and will therefore be likely to throw themselves into the arms of men, who are imbued with more of the spirit of the past, than of the future.

Possibly the personal influence of the great leader of the Revolution of February last, may secure his election. But not until the people of France generally, are well informed—not until they have come to understand the nature of human rights—the relation of men to each other in social life, and their mutual obligations, not until then can the government of that nation be kept in the hands of wise and good men. It will vacillate as the selfish policy of one party, or the other, may gain or lose favour. This has been the case in our country, and it will be still more so in France, as the people there have much more to learn, and more moral discipline to undergo than the people of our country need, or needed at the time when they assumed the government of themselves.

Now, for my part, I would not that it were otherwise there or here. I rejoice to know that the permanent welfare of the State, of the Republic, depends not upon the characters, much less upon the will, or the caprice of one, or a few individuals, but upon the characters and will of the people generally. If their "nobles are to be of themselves, and their governors to proceed from the midst of them," then is it obvious that the people generally, must know what true nobility is; and have right ideas of the qualifications which a governor, or magistrate of any order, ought to possess. Otherwise, titles and honours will be conferred on men who really deserve no respect; and the reins of government be put into hands that are not competent to hold them. So it ought to be, for in such a state of things it becomes a matter of great, yes, of chief concern, to enlighten, refine, and elevate the mass, the royal family, that is the whole people.

It seems to me, we have no cause for public, social thanksgiving so great as this—that we live in a country where the *people* are really of so much importance—where the *people* have the sovereign power—where the *public* welfare depends entirely upon the character of the *public* itself. This holds us to each other by a tripple cord, from the embrace of which we cannot break, and the strength of which we must the sooner or the later feel. If nothing else will make us sensible of our duty to ourselves, and one another, as members of the body politic, the sufferings which misrule will bring upon us, shall. All attempts of an individual, an aristocracy, or a faction, must fail to aggrandize themselves, except by conferring substantial benefits upon the community, or the nation. It should be the policy of the Democratic Government, to make office honourable only to those who discharge the duties of that office well. Among us, "he that would be the greatest of all should be the servant of all." He only who seeks the public good, rather than his own elevation, can be a true noble, or is fit to be a governor.

IMPORTANT DEBATE IN THE SENATE.

NEW MEXICO.

Mr. Benton. Mr. President, the honourable Senator from Delaware, who is seated opposite to me on the other side of the Senate, (Mr. Clayton,) and myself have received a communication from New Mexico, framed by a convention that lately sat there, for taking into consideration the condition of that country. That communication they have forwarded to our care, to be presented to the Senate of the United States, with a petition, in which they pray for the establishment of a civil government over them, and put forth other prayers in relation to that general one. The petition is entitled "The People of New Mexico, in Convention assembled, to the Congress of the United States," and is signed by the President and Secretary of the Convention, and dated Santa Fe, October 14, 1848.

As a compliance, Mr. President, with that rule of the Senate which requires the substance of petitions to be briefly stated when they are presented, I ask the Senate to have this petition read, because it is so brief that it could not be made more so, and has a precision in its language and mode of expression which cannot be obtained by any paraphrase. I therefore send the petition to the table that it may be read, and afterwards I will move to have it printed and referred to the appropriate committee.

The Secretary read it as follows:

Petition of the People of New Mexico, assembled in Convention, to the Congress of the United States of America.

We, the People of New Mexico, respectfully petition Congress for the speedy organization by law of a Territorial Government for us.

We respectfully petition Congress to grant us a government purely civil in its character.

We respectfully represent that the organic and statute laws promulgated by authority of the United States, September 22, 1847, for the temporary civil government of New Mexico, (a copy of which is dispatched,) with some few alterations, would be acceptable to us.

We desire the following offices to be filled by appointment of the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, the Governor, Secretary of State, United States Marshal, United States District Attorney, and Judges.

We desire to have all the usual rights of appeal from the courts of this Territory to the Supreme Court of the United States.

We respectfully but firmly protest against the dismemberment of our Territory in favour of Texas, or for any cause.

We do not desire to have domestic Slavery within our borders, and until the time shall arrive for our admission into the Union as a State, we desire to be protected by Congress against their introduction among us.

We desire a local Legislature, such as is prescribed in the laws of New Mexico, September 22, 1846, subject to the usual acts of Congress.

We desire that our interests may be represented by a delegate, who is to be entitled to have a seat upon the floor of the Congress of the United States.

In consideration of the fact that New Mexico contains from 75,000 to 100,000 souls, we believe that we have made no unreasonable request, and we confidently rely upon Congress to provide for us laws as liberal as any enjoyed by any of the Territories.

Santa Fe, October 14, 1848.

[Signed by Jose Martinez, "President del Coudada" &c. J. M. Giddings, Secretary and twelve others.]

Mr. Benton. Mr. President, I move that that communication be printed for the use of the Senate; and also that the accompanying memorial in the Spanish language be printed with it, and that it be referred to the Committee on the Territories.

Mr. Clayton. As one of those to whom this petition was entrusted, I desire to second the motion of the Senator from Missouri. I would briefly say, sir, that as I laboured faithfully during the last session of Congress to organize a civil government over this territory of New Mexico, I shall labour with equal fidelity for the same object at the present session. I entirely concur with the reference moved by the Senator from Missouri, as being the best and most appropriate that can be made.

Mr. Benton. Mr. President, there was received at the same time, with the communication, a copy of the laws which have been promulgated in New Mexico, which I desire to submit to the Senate, but I do not desire them to be printed. I desire, sir, to refer them to the same committee.

Mr. Calhoun. Mr. President, I rise to make no objection to the motion of the honourable Senator from Missouri; but I rise to express my opinion that the people of this Territory, (New Mexico,) under all the circumstances of the case, have not made a respectful petition to this Senate; but, on the contrary, that they have made a most insolent one. I am not surprised, however at the language of this petition. That people were conquered by the very men they wish to exclude from that territory, and they knew that. I enter my protest, sir, at once against being governed by a consideration presented under such circumstances as that petition has been upon this subject.

Mr. Benton. Mr. President. I should suppose, sir, that myself, and perhaps the Senator from Delaware, (Mr. Clayton,) are equally charged with the presentation of this petition. And I should suppose, sir, that we should feel ourselves called upon, when a Senator rises in his place and characterizes as insolent such a petition as has been presented, to get up and disclaim for those who have signed that petition and sent it to us the least disposition to be insolent or impertinent. We think, sir, there is nothing of that kind upon the face of the paper, and that it is gratuitous and unfounded to apply such an epithet to it.

Mr. Calhoun. It is not at all strange that the Senator from Missouri [Mr. Benton] should consider the charge of insolence against the petition gratuitous, looking upon the matter as he does, nor that I should make the charge, looking upon it as I do. I look upon the rights of the Southern States, proposed to be excluded from this territory, as a high Constitutional principle. Our right to go there with our property is unquestionable, and guaranteed and supported by the Constitution. The territory belongs to us—to the United States. It belongs to the States of Carolina and Virginia as much as it does to New York and Massachusetts. The Senator from Missouri differs from me upon this point, and therefore he does not consider it insolent on the part of the people of that territory to ask that we should be excluded from it. But these are my convictions, and I repeat that I consider the petition to be insolent.

Mr. Rusk. Mr. President, I do not think that the proper time has come to discuss the various questions involved in the petition presented by the Senator from Missouri, (Mr. Benton) but, inasmuch as it has been made a matter of remark upon the motion to print the memorial, it is proper that I should assert the indisputable title of Texas to all the territory lying on this side of the Rio Grande—a title, sir, which will be found to be borne out by the law of nations, the facts as they exist, and by the sovereign action of this Government. But I shall not now enter into any argument in support of our right to this territory.

These individuals, the inhabitants of New Mexico, are, as a matter of course, anxious to have, and it is proper and right that they should have a civil government established over them. It is due to them. As an act of justice it should be done. A civil government should be established over such portions of the territory as do not belong to Texas; but at the same time, I will here and elsewhere enter my solemn protest against the establishment of a distinct and separate government over any of the territory belonging to, and which has cost the blood and treasure of the State of Texas. I can well imagine that a few individuals, anxious to be members of Congress—a few individuals anxious to appropriate to themselves a large and valuable territory which has never cost them a month's service, nor a drop of blood, should wish to take this territory and institute a separate and distinct government over it, as proposed in this petition. However, I shall cast no reflections upon their motives. They have a right, if they can, to get it away from us; but it belongs to the State of Texas. We have an indisputable right to the territory which we can never surrender.

Mr. Benton. I rise, sir, merely to protest that I brought in this petition in a manner which I deemed the most judicious. Certainly it was my opinion that it would avoid one single word being said about it of this kind. It presents questions which will occupy our consideration, sir, when we arrive at them. There is no necessity for anticipating their discussion. I did not even make a statement of the contents of the petition, because that statement could not be better made than in the document itself. I simply asked to have it read, and it was read. I asked to have it printed and referred, not making one word of remark. All this was doing just as little as could be done to comply with the parliamentary forms of getting a subject before a legislative body.

But it has been assailed, and epithets applied to it. The Senator from South Carolina has said it was natural for me to think of the petition as I did, and for him to think of it as he did. Sir, the only opinion I expressed about it was, that it was a petition for the rights of the petitioners, and respectfully worded and presented, and that the petitioners were not subject to the imputation of insolence; but since the imputation has been made, and persevered in, I will say that if any part of that paper could be esteemed insolent, it must be that which relates to the subject of Slavery. If so, I will say that, perhaps, without knowing it, these petitioners have used upon this subject the very words of the General Assembly of Virginia, in their petition to George the Third, before the breaking out of the American revolution; and, although George the Third did not grant their petition, I never heard that he said it was insolent in the General Assembly to present it.

Mr. Calhoun. I made no charge against the manner of presenting the memorial. My objection was to the petition itself. The Senator sees in that petition no disrespect to one-half of the people of the Union; but I see the greatest disrespect. The Senator endeavours to assimilate it to the case of the petitioners to George the Third; but they are antagonistic; they bear no comparison. Sir, we of the Southern States claim the right, under the Constitution, to go into that territory with our property. These memorialists are a conquered people—conquered by the arms of the United States, and especially by the troops drawn from the Southern States; and for them now to turn round and propose to exclude us, it is the very height of insolence, if the Senator from Missouri does not see it.

Mr. Benton. I wish to know what the Senator means? I will give him time to reply.

Mr. Calhoun. My meaning is clear to every Senator. I do not interfere with the Senator from Missouri. I have stated the ground upon which I consider the petition disrespectful. It is disrespectful, coming from a conquered people, and because it infringes our constitutional rights. If the Senator does not see that there is foundation for my opinion, it is no fault of mine.

Mr. Benton. What is the question, Mr. President?

The Vice President. The question is on the printing of the memorial.

A voice: "No objection to that."

Mr. Benton. If there is no objection, then, what are we debating about? Is it possible that the grave American Senate, at the commencement of a brief session, is engaged debating about nothing at all? Is that our occupation to day? Sir, this seems to be a very lame and tame conclusion of what commenced so fiercely just now. [Laughter.] But the term "insolent" has been applied to those who present this petition. Sir, I deny the imputation. I assert that only the constitutional rights of this people have been represented in this proceeding. Conquered or unconquered—a portion of New Mexico or Texas—take them as you please—I say they have a constitutional right to present their petition here. And I say more, sir, I am quite sure that every subject which these memorialists have presented in that petition is a fair subject of legislation, and they have presented them in respectful terms. They have done what they had a right to do. And I will not hear the term "insolent" applied to them, when I have presented their memorial, without saying and repeating in a manner, such as shall be heard, that the expression is gratuitous and unfounded.

Mr. Calhoun. The Senator ought to understand that I rose to make a remark against the petition itself, not against its reference or printing, nor the manner of presenting it. I had a right to remark on every part of that petition. There is nothing unparliamentary or unusual in my course. But he seems to think that himself and the Senator from Delaware (Mr. Clayton) are responsible for every word and expression that it contains.—That is not my view of it at all. I did not say the petition was unconstitutional; but I do say that the petition undertakes to exclude one-half the Union nearly from territory that belongs to the States collectively: the Constitution declares the territories to be the territories of the United States—the States in their federal capacity. And I say such a petition, coming from a people recently subdued by our arms, and under our control, is insolent, and whether the Senator from Missouri thinks so or not, it is to me a matter of perfect indifference.

Mr. Westcott. It seems to me, Mr. President, that the importance of this document presented to the Senate is much overrated. Its character is misconceived. I desire, sir, to attract the notice of the Senate and of the country to its true character. I do not intend that, through newspaper reports of what occurs here to-day, the public mind shall be misled. I intend to disabuse it in advance of the idea that this petition speaks, as it pretends to speak, the voice of the seventy-five, or the hundred thousand souls it states are in New Mexico. It is presented here assuming, and it states, that by it the people of all New Mexico express their wishes to Congress on the subject of their territorial government. It purports to come from the people of New Mexico assembled in convention. In this, I regard it as an abuse of the right of petition, and as an attempted imposition upon Congress. Why, sir, when, how, and by whom were delegates elected to this Convention? Who authorised its convocation? Was, in fact, such a convention ever held? I find nothing authentic in the paper to satisfy me as to this fact. The Secretary did not read the names to this petition, and I have sent for it to his desk, and I ask the attention of the Senate to the signatures.

First, however, let me refer to the preliminary heading. It reads, "*Petition of the people of New Mexico,*" &c. and then the petition states, "*We, the people of New Mexico, respectfully petition Congress,*" &c. "*The*" people of New Mexico—all the people—the whole seventy-five or a hundred thousand souls. And how is it signed? It states that it is from the people of New Mexico, assembled in convention; and it is signed by a Mexican or Spaniard, in a very illegible scrawl, which I make out to be "*Jose Martinez, Presidente del condada;*" &c. and by "J. M. Giddings, *Secretary.*" and then follow *ten* signatures of Spanish or Mexican names, and *two* American or English. Without any disrespect to the Senator from Missouri, (Mr. Benton,) or the Senator from Delaware, (Mr. Clayton,) I do not hesitate to say that it is manifest that the assumption of these *fourteen* people to speak in behalf of the whole people of Mexico is an attempted imposition. Who authorised them to speak for that people? They say they were assembled in convention. Who elected delegates to such convention? Who called it? From all I have seen or heard on this subject, I feel justified in expressing the belief that this self styled convention was a mere gathering of a few people about Santa Fe. It is dated Santa Fe, October 14, 1848. There is nothing in the conclusion of this petition showing how or in what character the twelve persons who sign it, besides the president and secretary, signed it.

Who are those persons? Are they citizens of the United States, made so by the treaty with Mexico, or what are they? Do they sign as individuals or as delegates? This does not appear. Who is this President "*Jose Martinez,*" and who is the "*Mr. Giddings*" who signs as secretary? I should like to be informed as to these points, to judge whether this is or is not a got up concern; for, if it is, we should not print it. "*We, the people,*" these *fourteen* persons call themselves. Had the ten, or fifteen, or twenty thousand American citizens who have gone to New Mexico from the United States any participation in this convention? I mean those who went there as conquerors, and staid there as conquerors under the flag of the United States. There is no evidence to this effect to be found in this paper. My opinion is, that this paper is of very inconsiderable and trifling consequence in every respect. It is probable a mere contrivance of a casual assemblage of some eleven or twelve Mexicans and two Americans, with Mr. Giddings, who have, without any authority, dignified themselves as a Convention of all the people of all New Mexico.

My sole object is to disabuse the country in advance of the idea that "the people of New Mexico" have remonstrated against Slavery. Three Yankees, including Mr. Giddings, and eleven Mexicans, have so remonstrated; but as yet we have to hear from ninety-five thousand nine hundred and eighty-four other Americans and Mexicans in the country besides this fourteen. I do not desire to make any observations upon the point as to which the Senators from Missouri and South Carolina disagree; for I really do not regard this petition worthy any notice or respect whatever. The notion that the inhabitants of a Territory who go there first after its being annexed to the United States, or who were there before, are to control this question; have the right to exclude any other citizens of the United States and their property, that political prejudice or fanaticism may incite them to exclude; or that, until the Territory becomes a State, they can be regarded as "a people" in the political and constitutional sense of the term; or that the inhabitants of such Territory, either of themselves or through Congress, can make such an exclusion, it is well known I discard. I do not intend to discuss that. I repeat, all I desire is, that the people of the United States may not be misled and deceived as to the character of the document now presented, and which I believe, from its appearance and its tenor, is mere sham and humbug.

Mr. Benton, (to Mr. Westcott.) Will you hand me that petition? I wish to read the words that the Senator from Florida left out. He read it twice, sir, as a petition from the people of New Mexico. He read it twice as relating to the people of New Mexico, and he read, sir, "the people of New Mexico" twice—[laughter]—twice, Sir, and by reading it twice he thought himself entitled to leave out the few following words.

Mr. Westcott. I trust the Senator from Missouri will not misrepresent me. I did not——

Mr. Benton. I have the floor, sir. He did read it twice, sir, leaving out the next few words "assembled in convention, to the Congress of the United States," and then went on, sir, to say that the petition is signed by only fifteen persons, and that it is the production of but a few people assembled at the village of Santa Fe, and acting without authority.

Sir, they say in that petition that they are a convention, assembled in convention. It is signed by the president as president of the convention, and by the secretary as secretary of the convention, and by some ten or fifteen men as members of that convention. It comes to us, sir, as the petition of a convention representing the people of the Territory of New Mexico. It comes to us, sir, in that form. Upon its face it is that thing, sir—the petition of an organised convention representing the whole body of the people. In that form it stands before us. And, sir, if there is an abuse of an imposition, it is in the attempt to present this petition as the unauthorised action of a few individuals. Aye, the abuse, the imposition, if there is one, is in the attempt to cast discredit upon the genuineness of this petition.

Mr. Westcott. The remarks I have made will be reported and published; and it is therefore unnecessary for me to appeal to the Senate and to every one in this chamber who heard them, to verify my denial of the correctness of the statement of the Senator from Missouri just made. Why, sir, I expressly stated over and over again that the petition purported to come from a *convention* of the people of Mexico, and the very ground of my objection to it was, that I was satisfied this was untrue, and therein the right of petition was abused, and an attempt made to impose on the Senate and the country. Sir, not a man in this chamber, who heard what I said, and desired to hear aright, but so understood me. I did read the words "*the people*" and the words "*we the people*" both. Twice, sir if you please, because they are in the petition in two separate places. I stated emphatically and distinctly several times that it purported to be from the people assembled in convention, and I stated it was signed by a Mexican as president of a convention. This very thing is what I characterised as an imposition. I deny emphatically that I stated here that this paper purported to be from a mere casual assemblage, or a town meeting of a few persons at Santa Fe; and, on the contrary, *that it did not so state* what I believed was the fact, was the foundation of my objection to it.

The Senator would produce the impression that I misread the petition. All the answer I deem it necessary to make to such imputation by that Senator is, that there is not another Senator on this floor, nor any one who heard me, that will sustain him in making it. Why, Sir, did I not ask who elected delegates to this self styled convention? who convoked it? and for what purpose? How was it called? How organised? &c. I did say, sir, there was no evidence besides the statement of the eleven Mexicans and three Americans whose names were signed to it, and who had no respectable voucher here, that there ever was such a convention · and I did state that, in the absence of this, I was satisfied it was a humbug, contrivance, and imposition. Did I not ask whether the residue of the hundred thousand souls in New Mexico, besides those fourteen, had participated in this convention, of which Mr. Giddings says he officiated as secretary? I did say that, from the absence of any evidence of its being a convention of the people of New Mexico, I was satisfied it was a mere casual assemblage at Santa Fe, and not a convention of all the people of all New Mexico; and how is this gainsaid? The Senate had seen and heard, and the country will know. What has occurred has fortified my conviction that this petition is an imposition, and worse than a mere imposition. Without any further observations by me—for I only rose to correct the misrepresentation made with respect to myself—I am content that the Senate and the country should decide whether the paper is or is not an attempted imposition, and who are culpable in reference to it. I care nothing about the printing or the reference, one way or the other. I intended to disabuse the public in advance as to the credit due to this petition, and that I have done. I am content that the remarks of the Senator from Missouri go to the public with no other reply from me.

Mr. Clayton. I do not rise to extend his debate, but regret exceedingly that it has occurred. I am sure that it has not been provoked either by myself or the gentleman who has been associated with me in presenting this memorial. Before it was presented we consulted together upon it, and concluded to present it, and, after hearing it read, to ask its reference to the appropriate committee, and that it be printed. This was done. Not one word fell from the Senator from Missouri or myself to excite unpleasant feelings in the bosom of a single Senator here, or of anybody anywhere. And I would not now make any further remark, after all that has occurred, if I did not think some of the observations of the Senator from Florida (Mr. Westcott) and of the Senator from South Carolina (Mr. Calhoun) might unjustly prejudice the object of these petitioners. The Senator from Florida insists upon it that the whole paper is an imposition. Why, sir, it comes accredited to the Senator from Missouri and myself by letters from persons residing in New Mexico, and we believe, from every evidence laid before us, that it is a genuine petition of a great number of persons assembled at Santa Fe to the Congress of the United States, for the purpose of obtaining protection as a people. They are now without law and protection, and they ask, they humbly ask, this Congress to give them the protection of civil government. As to the imposition which the gentleman suspects, there is no shadow of reason to suspect any such thing. The petition is signed by a gentleman declaring himself to be the president, and countersigned by a gentleman representing himself to be the secretary of the convention; and it is additionally accredited by some twelve or fifteen persons, who, I suppose, thought, by the addition of their names, they would at least remove any discredit which might attach to the identity of the names of the president and secretary of the convention which was assembled for the purpose presented in the memorial.—Now, I deprecate any discussion which may be calculated to prejudice the object of these memorialists at this moment. I deprecate any discussion extending to the question whether Slavery shall be admitted into this territory, or whether its boundary shall stop at the Rio Grande. These matters may be appropriately discussed when the committees having them in charge shall make their reports. At present, sir, there is no question before the Senate, and debate can only have the effect of prejudging the claims of the people of New Mexico to have established for them the protection of civil government.

I do think, Sir, that the gentleman from South Carolina on reflection, will reconsider the charge of insolence with respect to this petition; for, if the paper be insolent, it must be disrespectful; and if it be disrespectful towards any portion of the Senate, I admit it ought not to be received. But it is not disrespectful. There is not a single word of this character in it. These gentlemen say they are opposed to the introduction of Slavery there. I care not whether they are Abolitionists or not—have they not a right to say that? Why, Sir, suppose a petition to be presented here by other citizens of that Territory, praying that Slavery should be introduced there, would any gentleman rise up and say such a petition was disrespectful to half the country—to the great North, who maintained throughout the great political campaign which the country has just passed through that there should be no Slavery in New Mexico or California.

Mr. President, I rose to discharge my duty, by simply stating my disposition to give to the people of this country the protection of a form of civil government. I desire to express no opinion that can excite the prejudices of any person. I regret that observations should have fallen from any quarter calculated to injure the great cause of a people who claim that the protection of civil government should be extended over them. I hope, sir, without further opposition, the memorial will be printed.

Mr. Calhoun. Mr. President, I rise to say one word in reply to the Senator from Delaware, (Mr. Clayton.) It is impossible to change my opinion that this petition is disrespectful to the Senate. The Senator, (Mr. Clayton) says that the rule of the Senate is, that when the petition is disrespectful to a Senate it should not be received. Granted. Well, he says, if it is disrespectful to our constituents, the same rule applies: it is disrespectful to the Senate and ought not to be received. Well, sir, I took the same view as the Senator from Delaware now takes when abolition petitions were first presented here. That was my ground. The Secretary (of the Senate) will very well remember that I called upon him to pull out three or four of those petitions and read them to the Senate. They were disrespectful to the South in the extreme, calling us thieves, and everything else that was distasteful. I then appealed to the gentlemen on the other side of the chamber that those petitions were disrespectful to our constituents, and, therefore, disrespectful to the Senate, I appealed to the gentlemen, but my appeal was in vain· They voted me down and received those Petitions.

Sir, I hold that this petition ought not to be received, for the very reason that it is disrespectful to the constituents of one-half the members of this body. But I do not wish to make the point here. I arise here to express my sentiments, and I shall ever rise when any imputation is cast upon the rights or honour of those whom I represent.

It is highly insolent when a people, recently subdued by our arms, to the accomplishment of which the Southern portion of the country contributed more than their full share by a great deal, come here and pray the American Congress to exclude one-half the States of this Union to which this very territory belongs as States, It does not belong to us as a Congress. It does not belong to the North as the North, nor to the South as the South. It belongs to the thirty States of this Union. And can there be a higher piece of insolence than to come here and present such a petition? Sir, had I taken the ground which the impulse of the moment dictated, I would have moved to lay this petition upon the table, as has been the fate of all petitions of this kind.

Mr. Benton. Sir, as the Senator from South Carolina (Mr. Calhoun) reiterates in the most formal manner the insolence of this petition towards the representatives of one-half the States of this Union, and his opinion that it should not be received, I ask, sir, that he may have the privilege of recording his vote against it, if he will make the proper motion, I pause to give the Senator an opportunity to make the motion.

Mr. Calhoun, (in his seat.) I shall make no motion, sir.

Mr. Benton. Then, sir, I call for the yeas and nays upon the question of printing and reference, that we may see, sir, how far it is the opinion of the Senator from South Carolina (Mr. Calhoun) that this petition is insolent, and that myself and the Senator from Delaware (Mr. Clayton,) the instruments of communicating it to the American Senate, are chargeable with that imputation. I call for the yeas and nays.

Mr. Foote. Before offering any remarks upon this question, I will beg leave to propound the inquiry to the honourable Senator from Delaware—one that I presume will be answered—whether or not there is any other testimony in his possession, now adducible, that this document did emanate from any large number of the people of New Mexico?

Mr. Clayton. I will say, in answer to the question of the honourable Senator from Mississippi, that I have received two or three letters from individuals in the Territory of New Mexico, with whom I have no acquaintance personally, and do not know that I have ever seen them, requesting me to assist in establishing a civil Government for that territory. The arguments presented in those letters, in explanation and support of the object of the memorial, and the allusions made to the proceedings of the convention, satisfy me that there can be no question or doubt as to the fact that they are citizens of that territory. They have presented their views at length in those letters with respect to the design of the memorial.

Mr. Foote. Then I understand the honourable Senators from Delaware and Missouri as explicitly declaring it as their decided opinion that this is a genuine document, and that it did emanate from a convention of the so-called people of New Mexico. Of course I will not, I do not, question in the slightest degree that the Senators truly entertain such an opinion; but what I wish to know is, if there are in the honourable Senator's possession any facts of an official or semi-official character, or if any have been communicated to any individual, which will tend to illustrate the point upon which so much stress has been laid by the Senator from Florida! I wish to know whether the Senator from Delaware, or any other Senator on this floor, is prepared to assert that this document is one regularly emanating from a convention composed of representatives elected by the people inhabiting the various portions of the Territory of New Mexico?

Mr. Clayton. The memorial came to me in the same manner as all other memorials come; and I have no reason to doubt that the paper is genuine, or that the convention alluded to assembled at Santa Fe on the 14th of October.

Mr. Foote. I consider, [illegible] explanation given, that there is simply a difference of opinion between the Senator from Delaware and myself upon the question whether this document is in fact a genuine document, originating in the right way, and entitled to consideration accordingly. I do not think the evidence such as to sustain the judgment announced by the Senator from Delaware. The word convention is of very high and comprehensive import in this country. We are not limited to the mere grammatical sense of the word. A convention is not the mere *coming together* of A B C for any purpose whatsoever, or for no purpose. In its political sense it means a grave deliberative assembly, composed of delegates chosen by the people in their primary capacity, according to some approved mode, and met to hold conference and adopt appropriate action upon questions of high civic import. But to call that a convention which merely declares itself to be a convention, without proof of public notice of any kind to the people represented, without proof of public meetings of any kind being held for the election of delegates is going further than I for one am willing to go.

Can any person, I will ask, who has simply witnessed the presentation of this document, and heard the remarks with which its presentation was accompanied, and without looking narrowly into the facts, come to any other conclusion than that this convention spoken of was an actual one, such as I have just described, and a body composed of individuals duly authorized to perform high political functions? But what are the true facts in the case? Upon a close examination of the affair, it turned out that there was nothing of substance in the proceeding, *stat nominis umbra;* indeed, there is hardly the shadow of a shade to justify the suspicion that any convention was even held at all in New Mexico. If such a body ever did sit, the preparations for its session, and its actual course of proceeding, were the most noiseless by far that I ever heard of: no notification in public newspapers, or otherwise; no divulgence of its acts, no promulgation of its deliberative resolves. All was complete mystery and silence. Had this convention been held in Erebus, its actings could not have been more mystically and portentously conducted. I will not charge that the document in question has been gotten up falsely, or for delusive purposes; nor will I say that the Senators from Delaware and Missouri have been imposed upon, although I rather suspect such to have been the case; and it has sometimes happened that the wisest men are mere dupes of the contriving.

This memorial purports to have emanated from *the people of New Mexico.* Pray, who are understood in New Mexico to be the people? Are they white men, black men, Indians, Spaniards, Englishmen, or Americans?—Does any one yet know of the existence of such a collective political body as the people of New Mexico? Surely there is some want of clearness on this point. This appears to me to be a suspicious document on its face, and I am inclined to conjecture that it has been gotten up extemporaneously, for the purpose of forwarding the designs of faction, or imparting artificial consequence to some scheming individual. I did not rise to present unkind opposition to the wishes of the real people of New Mexico; and when I become informed in some satisfactory mode what are their actual wishes in regard to the government which it is our duty to organise for them, I shall be found as willing as others to gratify all their reasonable and constitutional desires.

Mr. Westcott. The courteous manner in which the Senator from Delaware has expressed himself in this debate, becoming alike his high character as a gentleman, his elevated position as a Senator, and the still more elevated position which public rumour, or rather certain newspapers, says he is ere long to take in the government of this country, induces me to make an explanation to him as to a point which he seems to misunderstand in relation to what I said about this petition. I can readily suppose the Senator did not hear me correctly, as he sets so far from me, though I spoke audibly and distinctly.—His misconception has probably arisen from what others said.

I have not charged or intimated that this paper was simulated or forged; that the signatures were not genuine, or that there may not be such veritable persons in Mexico having those names. What I said and still say was this: these eleven Mexicans and three Americans (including Mr. Giddings) were not *the* people of Mexico. Now, if that honourable Senator will inform me that he has any information that he relies on that a convention of the people of New Mexico—I mean of all parts of it, of all sections of it—assembled upon public notice, and that delegates were duly elected to such convention, I shall be satisfied. I should place implicit credit in that honourable Senator's statement as to the result of the authentic information he has; I do not desire particulars, except as to one point, and of that I would now require of the Senator, *Were the people of remote counties, or districts, or political subdivisions of New Mexico represented in this convention, and how?*

Mr. Clayton. The honourable Senator and all present have been put in possession of all the facts that have come to my knowledge. They have not the private letters received by me from several citizens of that country, but they have been informed substantially of their contents. The letters which have been addressed to me are letters, sir, that went even into the discussion of the subjects contained in the memorial. I do not know the individuals; I never saw one of them in my life, not that I recollect. The petition comes to me, however, as well authenticated as all other petitions are. I have as much evidence as to the genuineness of this petition, and the facts stated that a convention was assembled, and that the petition represents the wishes of that convention, as I ordinarily have in presenting a petition here. Of course I am liable to be imposed upon at any time. A gentleman may send me a petition here from Maine, Missouri, Oregon, or Florida, and I hold myself, having no reason to doubt the genuineness of the signatures attached to the petition, bound to present it here. I never, sir, should hesitate, unless I had some reason to doubt the facts stated, to present the memorial. Now, I know nothing at all about the fact whether the people of New Mexico were represented there. I take it for granted that there was a very large convention there, and that the persons who have signed their names to this petition believed that they were entitled to call themselves the people of New Mexico.

Mr. Foote. Did the newspapers publish anything concerning that convention?

Mr. Clayton. Yes, sir, the newspapers published the whole proceedings weeks ago, throughout the country.

A Senator. I have never seen anything of it.

Mr. Clayton. They published the memorial and all, long ago. Among other papers, it was published in the National Intelligencer at the time. Nobody ever doubted it. I heard, sir, that this was a proper memorial, got up by a convention of the people of New Mexico. Well now, sir, what is the proper course for the Senate to take with the memorial before it? Is the Senate to esteem the fact as a humbug? Or is the Senate to take this paper and refer it as they usually do, and leave the committee, if there be any question in relation to the genuineness of these signatures, to investigate and report upon the matter? It would undoubtedly be the duty of the committee to make a report upon this subject. I do not believe that any man can doubt the genuineness of this paper. I cannot conceive that *all* this is mere humbug, when I reflect upon the fact that I have letters addressed to me from persons who have recited what was done at that convention, and have gone into an argument to show that they were entitled to what they ask.

Mr. Westcott. The Senator still misunderstands me. I do not deny that, to use the trite phrase, "a very large and respectable meeting" was held at Santa Fe in October last, and this petition is the result. Whether it was composed of fourteen, or one hundred and forty, or fourteen hundred, I care not. But was it a convention of the people of New Mexico, authorized to speak their wishes—authorized to petition for the people of New Mexico here? I do not understand the Senator to state there was a convention held. I do not say these signatures are forged, but I contend the statement there made of there having been a convention of the people of New Mexico at Santa Fe is an attempted imposition.

Mr. Clayton. The honourable Senator has all the information that I have upon this subject. Whether it was a convention of all the people of New Mexico, or of a great body of the people of that country, he knows as well as I do. Even were it but the petition of one hundred or less of the people of New Mexico. I hold, sir, that we would be bound to receive it respectfully and refer it.

Mr. Hale. Mr. President, as the subject has excited some debate at this unusually early stage of its progress, I do not know but the present is as good a time to meet the peculiar views of Senators upon this question as any time which may hereafter present itself. It is an unusual mode, it seems to me, to introduce this delicate subject at such a time. But, inasmuch as the petition which has been presented is itself termed *insolent,* I do not know but that I may expose myself to the same charge by the motion that I am about to make, or the amendment which I am about to propose to the motion of the Senator from Missouri. It is that the petition be committed to the Committee on the Territories, with instructions to report a bill agreeably to the prayer of the petitioners.

And now, sir, let me say one word in regard to the character of this memorial. The objections of the honourable Senator from Mississippi (Mr. Foote,) and of the honourable Senator from Florida (Mr. Westcott) are, that this memorial does not come authenticated as the proceedings of a regular convention. The honourable Senator from Mississippi (Mr. Foote) has intimated that this matter of conventions had got to have a pretty defi- we speak of a convention we mean [illegible] that when presenting constituencies, due notice of the same having been given, and regular preparatory meetings holden.—I think, sir, if the honourable Senator will look back upon the history of this country, which enjoys a much higher state of civilization, and a great deal more learning on this matter of conventions than the people of New Mexico, he will find that the subject is not yet thoroughly understood even in this country. If this matter is not sufficiently understood in this country, how could the new population in New Mexico, that have not been drilled in this matter of conventions, have understood it thoroughly? Why, sir, there is the great Empire State of New York, that has had as much discipline, drilling, and experience upon this subject of conventions as any other State in the Union, which, putting all its wise heads together, could not, to save themselves, choose a delegate to throw one vote in a regular convention. Sir, that is a matter not any better understood here than in New Mexico. Well, sir, some parts of the country have more learning upon this subject. In South Carolina they could choose a man in two or three minutes to throw nine votes; while they could not choose in New York thirty-six to cast one single vote.

Taking into consideration these facts, we might exercise, it seems to me, a little leniency towards the population of New Mexico. This is, undoubtedly, the first time they have undertaken to hold a convention. That may be the reason why it is not so formally set out.—This may be the convention of the Free Soil party in New Mexico. It is possible it may be the convention of the Democratic party. It is not utterly impossible that it is the convention of the Whig party; for a great part of the Whig party, in many parts of the country, are opposed to the extension of Slavery, and in favour of the restriction here sought to be imposed. If this matter of origin of this petition is of so much importance, it seems to me a select committee should be appointed for the purpose of investigating the subject. We should have a Committee on Conventions, so that, if the origin of the thing is of so much consequence, that point might be investigated. This is a petition asking legislation on a most serious subject—a subject, sir, upon which, as the Senator from Mississippi (Mr. Foote) has well said, "the public mind has been greatly agitated," and will continue to be agitated until it is definitely settled, sir—not compromised. I do not believe that compromise will answer in this case. Sir, it *must* be settled, and settled upon principle. It is to be met, and to be met here. I hope, sir, that those who believe that the people of this territory are entitled to a government will be prepared to give a vote upon this subject, and to give it now.—Besides, sir, this petition puts us upon the Democratic platform—the "Nicholson letter." That letter declared that this matter should be left to the people of the territories. Well, now, sir, the people have spoken. They have probably read the "Nicholson letter." They have thought, perhaps, that Congress, in its progressive march, had got up to the step indicated by that letter, if no change had been going on in the public mind. They have taken it for granted that there was no change, and they have acted upon the Nicholson platform in petitioning for a civil government. I trust, sir, that, although the result of the last Presidential election was disastrous to the man that built that platform, the principles of it are not so entirely demolished but that we may with some confidence appeal to those who helped to build it, and who stood on it and fought on it so manfully, to stand by its principles now, when there is an opportunity to give them practical and efficient meaning.

Now, for the first time, the people of the territory have come to ask for a civil government, and they have come in the very spirit of the Nicholson letter. They ask us to give them the first dose of the Nicholson medicine. And shall we, sir, who have been fighting so nobly for this great principle, during the great campaign which has just closed—shall we now belie our own sentiments, and turn our backs upon the petitioners, and kick over the platform upon which we stood and fought so manfully? No, sir, I trust not; and I trust that all those who have believed that the Nicholson letter contained the true doctrine, who have not had a change going on in their minds since, will come up on this occasion and vote to give this people what they would have expected to have received if the author of the Nicholson letter was at the head of the Government.

I move, sir, that it be referred to the Committee on Territories, with instructions to report a bill organizing a government agreeably to the prayer of the petitioners.

Mr. Foote. The Senator from New Hampshire (Mr. Hale) has entertained the Senate very highly, though it seems to me that he has failed to elucidate the question under consideration. The definition which I have already assigned to the word "convention" is not disputed to be the true one; nor is it properly a subject of dispute. From the face of the memorial before us it would be inferable that such a convention has actually assembled in some part of New Mexico for high political purposes, composed of members regularly chosen by the people of that country at elections which have proceeded in the usual manner in accordance with previous notice. Now, I repeat that we have no evidence of such a conventional assembly having ever met in any such mode, nor does it appear upon the basis of documentary testimony that a single public meeting has ever been held in any part of New Mexico having in view the assemblage of such a body. We are called upon to presume everything in favour of this memorial. The Senator from New Hampshire (Mr. Hale) has exhibited much of the recondite learning appertaining to the subject of conventions, and is doubtless as well qualified to lecture us in a regular way upon the proper mode of getting up and carrying on conventions as any other member of this body. But he will permit me to remind him that there is one fact of recent occurrence with which he sustains a very particular connexion, which should admonish him very forcibly touching the danger of relying too much upon high-sounding conventional pretensions. He was, if I recollect aright, an active participant in the movements that led to the assemblage of the celebrated Buffalo Convention; a body which got together under circumstances not a little imposing. It was described, at the time of its occurrence, in some of the newspapers as the most multitudinous body of the kind ever assembled. Many were led to conjectures, from the vast number of the delegates convened, that they could not possibly represent less than nine-tenths of the votes of the whole confederacy. And yet, after all, the Free Soil party turned out to be the feeblest faction that ever undertook to bear arms in a Presidential contest; they were not able to give the candidate of their choice a single electoral vote.

Such may be the result in the instance under consideration. This document sets itself forth as the product of a grave deliberative assembly, representing and entitled to represent the whole people of New Mexico; and yet there is evident reason to doubt whether the small number of names subscribed to the memorial do not equal the whole number of persons who have been consulted in regard to its contents. To urge, as the Senator from New Hampshire, has done, that we are opposing a respectful petition from the people of New Mexico, is plainly begging the question, since it does not appear, and I am confident cannot be made to appear, that the people of New Mexico have ever been called to consider the various questions presented in the memorial at all.

For my part, I respect the right of petition as highly as any member of this body, and had I assurance that this memorial had emanated from any considerable portion of the people of New Mexico, no matter how objectionable I hold it in several respects to be, I should not object either to receiving it respectfully or to printing it. But thus to receive it, and thus to print it, would, in my judgment, be affording the Senatorial sanction to the pretension held forth by the document itself, that it is the memorial of a convention entitled to act for the whole people of New Mexico. It would be seriously wronging that people thus to presume upon evidence so trivial, inasmuch as the memorial proposes to strike a fatal blow at the constitutional rights of half the Sovereign States of this Confederacy, and to do special injustice to the neighbouring State of Texas. In the absence of further testimony, I prefer presuming, as I certainly do, that this document has been gotten up in some irregular way, for special purposes, wholly unconnected with the general welfare of the republic, or the particular interests of the people of New Mexico, who I doubt not will be profoundly surprised when they hear that such a memorial of their views and wishes has been formally presented in the American Senate. But for the high respectability of those who have become godfathers of the document here, I should be inclined to speak of it as one of the most ridiculous attempts to set forth the deliberate views and feelings of a whole people that I have ever heard of.

The Senator from New Hampshire has thought proper to go out of his way in order to attack what he calls the Nicholson letter; he charges upon that letter that it contained views similar to those expressed in the memorial before us, and accuses those of us who oppose the printing of the memorial, and who sanctioned the Nicholson letter, of a gross inconsistency. That Senator has surely not read this New Mexican memorial, else he would have easily discovered that it recommends to Congress violation of the constitutional rights of the Southern States of the confederacy in the form of the Wilmot Proviso, to which the Nicholson letter was opposed. Does not the Senator from New Hampshire know that the Nicholson letter declared that Congress had no right to legislate on the subject of Slavery in the territories of the Union; asserted that such legislation was beyond the jurisdiction of the Federal Government, and could not but result in the dissolution of the confederacy? Surely, the Senator from New Hampshire must perceive that he has done serious injustice both to the distinguished author of the Nicholson letter and his supporters.

Mr. President, I look upon this movement as one of a decidedly serious character. It has originated with two of the oldest and most distinguished members of the Senate; gentlemen of great weight of character and extended influence. It involves a subject of the highest importance to the republic, and one which has excited the most intense interest throughout our limits. I have deemed it becoming, therefore to meet it with all proper gravity, and, in language at the same time earnest and explicit, to declare the views which I entertain [illegible] the document now under consideration, and to hint, as I have done at the circumstances under which it probably originated. I am glad that the yeas and nays have been called for, and shall not hesitate in recording my vote against the printing of a paper which comes before us at a time so unseasonable, and in a manner so suspicious.

Mr. BERRIEN rose to inquire whether the yeas and nays had been ordered on the original motion.

The VICE PRESIDENT.—They have not been ordered.

Mr. BERRIEN.—Has the amendment been withdrawn?

Mr. RUSK.—The gentleman from New Hampshire, I understand, wishes to withdraw his amendment.

Mr. HALE.—As I find, on consultation with the Senator from Texas, that my motion to amend might lead to discussion involving a prejudgment of the question of the boundary of Texas, I will, with the consent of the Senate, withdraw it. There will, I apprehend, be ample opportunity for the discussion of this question when it shall come up regularly.

The VICE PRESIDENT.—The question is on printing the memorial. The yeas and nays have been called for.

The yeas and nays where then ordered.

Mr. CALHOUN.—I shall certainly oppose this motion. I entirely concur with the views taken by the Senator from Mississippi and the Senator from Florida, that this whole affair is an imposition. We have no evidence going to show that the paper is anything but the petition of those persons whose names are attached to it. It is hardly probable that, in any convention, a part of the members would sign their memorial, whilst others would not. Under this belief, I do not think it should be taken as the petition of the people of New Mexico; and therefore I cannot give my vote to print the paper.

The question on the motion to print was now taken by yeas and nays as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Allen, Atchison, Atherton, Badger, Baldwin, Benton, Bradbury, Breese, Butler, Cameron, Clark, Clayton, Corwin, Dayton, Dickinson, Dix, Dodge, Douglass, Felch, Fitzgerald, Hale, Hamlin, Johnson, of Maryland, Johnson, of Louisiana, Metcalfe, Miller, Niles, Pearce, Spruance, Sturgeon, Underwood, Upham, and Walker—33.

NAYS—Messrs. Berrien, Borland, Calhoun, Davis, of Mississippi, Downs, Fitzpatrick, Foote, Houston, Hunter King, Rusk, Turney, Wescott, and Yulee—14.

So the order to print was agreed to; and then the memorial was referred to the Committee on Territories.

From New-Orleans Bee.

THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS—INTERESTING DEVELOPEMENTS.

The *San Antonio Western Texian* of the 17th ultimo publishes the following letter from Hon. Anson Jones, ex-President of the late Republic of Texas, on the subject of the relative course of General Houston and himself, in regard to the annexation of Texas to the United States. This letter throws a strong light on the secret history of Texan diplomacy, under the administration of General Houston, and is extremely interesting. The developements were not entirely unexpected, we believe, as it has long been understood that some such document as General Houston's Order to Mr. Jones was in existence, and would, probably, at some day, see the light:

BARRINGTON, Washington County, Tex. Oct. 19, '48

To the Editor of the Western Texian.

DEAR SIR:—Very many misrepresentations having been made in relation to the relative course of General Houston and myself, on the subject of the annexation of Texas to the United States, the whole matter will be placed in its proper light before the public by the following Order, addressed me by that gentleman in 1844, on the eve of his departure from the seat of Government:

Executive Department,
[Copy.] WASHINGTON, September 24, 1844.

Hon. ANSON JONES, *Secretary of State etc. etc.*

SIR: Let dispatches, be forthwith sent to Dr. Smith, to the care of Mr Rate (*vide Note a*) at London.

Let instructions be given to Mr. Rate to forward said dispatches, in the event of Dr. Smith's departure homeward, to Colonel Daingerfield, at the Hague. Let full powers and letters of credence be also transmitted to Colonel Daingerfield, to be used by him in the event of Dr. Smith's leaving Europe, in conducting the necessary negotiations with the Courts of England and France.

Let our representatives (Dr. Smith or Colonel Daingerfield) be instructed to complete the *proposed* arrangement (*b*) for the settlement of our *Mexican* difficulties, as soon as possible—giving the necessary pledges, as suggested in the late dispatch of Dr. Smith on this subject, but adhering to the Rio Grande as a boundary, *sine qua non*.

Also, let our representative be instructed to enter at once into the proper negotiations and arrangements for the admission of our products into the ports of England, (and France, if possible,) upon the most favourable terms—suggesting to the European parties that now is the most favourable time for such an arrangement with this country, in consequence of the absence of the obstacles which a treaty with the United States might interpose.

(Signed) SAM HOUSTON.

NOTES—(*a*) Mr. Lacklin McIntosh Rate, a London merchant, and at the same time an agent for the Government of Texas.

(*b*) The "proposed arrangement" was a "Diplomatic Act," which, in the language of Dr. Smith's dispatch, "*would give to the European Governments parties to it, a perfect right to forbid, for all time to come, the annexation of Texas to the United States;*" and the pledges spoken of were to the same purpose, or that Texas would never consent to the measure.

This, you will perceive, was the "Vermillion Edict," and had I complied with it, annexation would have been as completely killed as a man would be by having his head cut off, or a European war superadded to the Mexican one: so I incurred the responsibility of postponing the same, and afterward consummated the measure of annexation, in direct opposition to the "*policy of Gen. Houston*," as developed in the above letter. I trust that without further comment from me, this communication, made from a just regard to the establishment of truth, will be satisfactory to those who may have been led into error in relation to the respective agency of Gen. Houston and myself in connection with this great measure of American policy. Some delay has occurred in making it, from the hope that Gen. Houston would himself inform the public of the facts which it contains.

Very respectfully,
Your ob't servant, ANSON JONES.

P. S.—It is proper I should state that it is my impression that the above letter of Gen. Houston was not dictated by feelings unfriendly to the cause of Annexation, but by a belief at the time, of the entire impracticability of its accomplishment, in consequence of the opposition to it in the United States, as manifested in the then recent rejection of the Annexation Treaty. A. J.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

Without Concealment—Without Compromise.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1848

Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton.

NO. III

Mr. Buxton's public career fairly commenced in 1816. The winter of that year was remarkable for its severity; this, and the stagnation in the Silk trade, depriving the Spitalfield weavers of their usual employment, produced among that class of people the extremest wretchedness. Mr. Buxton was particularly active in the benevolent efforts on their behalf, and distinguished himself by a speech at a public meeting, which, says his son, 'was republished by the Spitalfield Benevolent Society, as the best means of creating sympathy with their exertions; was republished by Hone and the Democrats, as the best statement of the miseries permitted under the existing government was republished by the friends of that government; 'because,' said they, 'it forms so beautiful a contrast to the language of those wretched demagogues, whose infamous doctrines would increase the evils they affect to deplore.'' It received also universal commendation in the newspapers of the day; but the best testimony to its power, was the influence it exerted over those who heard it. More than $200,000 was raised at the meeting.

Among the letters of congratulation which this, his first public effort of any consequence, brought to him, was one from Mr. Wilberforce. It was, the first he ever received from that distinguished pioneer in the Anti-Slavery cause, who with a sort of prophetic vision claimed the eloquent advocate of charity at home as the future advocate in a wider field of benevolence abroad. The letter is worth copying:

"KENSINGTON COVE, Nov. 28, 1846.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"I must in three words express the real pleasure, with which I have both read and heard, of your successful effort on Tuesday last, in behalf of the hungry and the naked. * * * But I cannot claim the merit of being influenced only by regard for the Spitalfields' sufferers, in the pleasure I have received from your performances at the meeting. It is partly a selfish feeling, for I anticipate the success of the efforts, which I trust you will one day make in other instances, in an assembly in which I trust we shall be fellow-labourers, both in the motives by which you are actuated and in the objects to which our exertions will be directed.

"I am, my dear sir,
"Yours sincerely,
"W. WILBERFORCE."

The time however had not yet come for him to engage in the great work of his life. His attention, during this year, was turned to the subject of Prison Discipline, a cause in which his sister-in-law, Mrs. Fry, was actively engaged, and whose exertions had prepared the way for a society which he, in conjunction with others, about this time formed. In a letter to Mrs. Buxton, written early in 1817, referring to a visit he had paid to four prisoners in Newgate, about to be executed, he says:

"It has made me long much that my life may not pass quite uselessly; but that in some shape or other, I may assist in checking and diminishing crime and its consequent misery. Surely it is in the power of all to do something in the service of their master; and surely I among the rest, if I were now to begin and endeavour, to the best of my capacity, to serve him, might be the means of good to some of my fellow creatures. This capacity is, I feel, no mean talent, and attended with no inconsiderable responsibility. I must pray that I may at length stir myself up, and be enabled to feel somewhat of the real spirit of a missionary, and that I may devote myself, my influence, my time, and above all, my affections, to the honour of God, and the happiness of man. My mission is evidently not abroad, but it is not less a mission on that account. I feel that I may journey through life by two very different paths, and that the time is now come for choosing which I will pursue. I may go on, as I have been going on, not absolutely forgetful of futurity, nor absolutely devoted to it. I may get riches and repute, and gratify my ambition, and do some good and more evil; and, at length, I shall find all my time on earth expended, and on retracing my life I shall see but occasions lost, and capabilities misapplied. The other is a path of more labour and less indulgence. I may become a real soldier of Christ; I may feel that I have no business on earth but to do his will and walk his ways, and I may direct every energy I have to the service of others. Of these paths I know which I would most gladly choose: 'but what I would, that I do not; but what I hate that I do.'"

We are so accustomed to language of this sort from devout people among us who, talk so much of holy living that they have never time for a holy life, that we are always prone to stamp it as the baldest cant; but it was not so with Buxton. Humility was a marked trait of his character, and his letters and diary are full of similar expressions of self-accusation, of searching analyses of motives, and determinations of adhering strictly to the path of duty. With him performance was ever better than his promise. His religion, though of the strictest sort of the Church of England, was one of deeds, and not of words merely. He cared less for creeds and outward observances, though not wanting in these, than for good works. He reverenced the Bishop if the man beneath the lawn was worthy of it, but not otherwise; and regarded man everywhere as his brother, though clothed in the uniform of the prison, or in the garb of poverty. He set forth often, in language as clear as that we have just quoted, the line of duty which he knew he ought to pursue; and though he never hoisted himself,—lo! I am better than other men, but was constantly reminding himself that he might be better than he was, he never excused himself because of the good he had done, from doing more, or wrapped his good words about him as a garment, accounting them as sufficient service to his master. Just entering upon public life, for at this time he set himself to preparing to enter Parliament, he deliberately entered upon that path which in this letter to his wife, he so forcibly describes as the true one.

During this year of 1817 he devoted himself assiduously to the amelioration of the condition of prisoners, and, in furtherance of this object, passed several months upon the Continent visiting the prisons of France and Belgium. The result of these inquiries, and others made at home, were given to the world in a volume, entitled "An Inquiry whether crime be produced or prevented by our present system of Prison Discipline." The work attained a good deal of celebrity, and prepared the public mind for the reforms which, in his early Parliamentary career, he was mainly instrumental in producing. Mr. Wilberforce, on the publication of the work, again writes him a congratulatory letter, and thus alludes to the subject nearest his own heart, and which he foresaw, or hoped, would become no less an object of interest to his friend. He says:

"May it please God to continue to animate you with as much benevolent zeal, and to direct it to worthy objects. I hope you will come soon into Parliament, and be able to contend in person, as well as with your pen, for the rights and happiness of the oppressed and the friendless. I claim you as an ally in this blessed league.'"

Wilberforce, no doubt, knew enough of Buxton's character, from other sources than his public labours in behalf of the cause of Prison Discipline, to induce him to reckon with certainty upon the aid of such an ally, when placed in a position where such aid could be most efficient, and was most needed. To his (Buxton's) friends, doubtless, it was very clear that his philanthropy was of no narrow range, for he was not a man to conceal his opinions. Had he commenced his career thirty years later, we should probably have found him chief among those 'fanatics' of our day, who are aiming to work out to some practical result such speculations as these, which are extracted from his diary while on the tour referred to, and which were, perhaps, only speculations, because other work than they suggested lie nearer to his hand:

"One cannot pass from Dover to Calais, without being struck with the immense expenditure which has been lavished upon the animosities of the two countries. We hear with astonishment of some hundred thousand pounds raised in England for the dispersion of the Bible through the world; of 20,000*l* per annum, raised to send missionaries to communicate to heathen nations the blessings of Christianity. Such exertions excite our admiration, elevate our country in our eyes, and even exalt our nature. But turn for a moment to the opposite picture, and observe ten times those enormous sums expended upon twenty acres of land at Dover, and as many at Calais—not to promote civilization or happiness, but for purposes of mutual hostility, defiance, aggression, and bloodshed. I do verily believe that the true, genuine, valourous, military spirit, is the true and genuine spirit inspired by the enemy of man, and I hope that I shall never refuse or be ashamed to avow these strange, extraordinary sentiments."

And again, ten days later, he writes:

"Thus far I have thoroughly enjoyed my journey; the people are civil, *engaging*, and full of life. What an odd thing it is, that our mutual rulers should have deemed it expedient, that we should have spent the last twenty-three years in cutting each others' throats; and that we should so often have illuminated at the grateful intelligence, that ten thousand of these our lively friends were killed, and twenty thousand wounded! Surely we must now think this a strange reason for rejoicing. Seeing the natives is an antidote to the pleasure of destroying them. If it be our duty to love our enemies, the military preparations are an extraordinary mode of displaying our affection. In truth it is a sad thing, that

"Straits interposed
Make enemies of nations, which had else,
Like kindred drops, been melted into one."

In the spring of 1819 Mr. Buxton took his seat in Parliament as a member for Weymouth. "Now that I am member of Parliament," he writes, "I feel earnest for the honest, diligent, conscientious discharge of the duty I have undertaken. . . . . I feel the responsibility of the situation, and its many temptations. On the other hand, I see the vast good which one individual may do. May God preserve me from the snares which may surround me; keep me from the power of personal motives, from interest or passion, or prejudice or ambition, and so enlarge my heart to feel the sorrows of the wretched, the miserable condition of the guilty and the ignorant, that I 'may never turn my face from any poor man;' and so enlighten my understanding, that I may be a capable and resolute champion, for those who want and deserve a friend." And in a letter to a friend, he says:

"My line is distinctly drawn. I care but little about party politics. I vote as I like; sometimes pro and sometimes con; but I feel the greatest interest on subjects such as the Slave Trade, the condition of the poor, prisons, and Criminal Law: to those I devote myself, and should be quite content never to give another vote upon a party question. I am upon the Jail and Criminal Law Committee, and devote three mornings in the week to one, and three to the other; so I am contented, and feel as little inclination, as ability, to engage in political contentions. * * *

"I am one of those amphibious nondescripts called neutrals; but how can I be anything else? I cannot reconcile to myself the doctrine of going with a party, right or wrong. I feel with you that my objects would prosper much better, if I sat behind the Treasury Bench; but then I must often vote against my convictions; *i. e.* do wrong, that right may come, and I do not feel this to be my duty even for Prisons and Criminal Law."

How utterly unfit would he have been for an American politician! He entered nevertheless at once upon a brilliant Parliamentary career, and accomplished within a year from the time he took his seat an important reformation in the management of the jails of England. The kindred cause of a mitigation of the Penal Code occupied several years, but his efforts were crowned at length with the most gratifying success.

We gave in a former article a letter of Mr. Wilberforce, in which the veteran leader in the cause of the enslaved African set forth the claims of English slaves, and asked the aid of, or, in case he himself should not be spared for that great work, appointed Mr. Buxton as his successor, in a concerted movement for their Emancipation. That he was deemed by Wilberforce eminently fitted to lead in such a cause the extracts from his letters which we have given above are ample evidence. And in this he agreed with many of Mr. Buxton's friends, especially those of the Gurney family, who often urged the subject upon his attention. Whatever may have been the causes which influenced the Abolitionists to postpone any attempt at Parliamentary action till 1822, when there were removed, they found in him an eager coadjutor. His attention, says his biographer, had, at an early period, been drawn, though slightly, to the questions of Slavery and the Slave Trade. He himself recorded it as a cause of thankfulness, "the strong impression on my mother's mind, transferred into mine in very early life, of the iniquity of Slavery and the Slave Trade," and he repeats a remark often made by her—"while we continue to commit such a sin, how can we ask forgiveness of our sins?" He used, he says, to ridicule his eldest sister for refusing to eat-slave-grown sugar; "but," he adds, "her doing so made me think. Singular, too, that my first speech on entering college was upon the Slave Trade, and my first speech on entering life was at the Tower Hamlets, on the same subject:" two facts which may be raised to the dignity of coincidences, when we remember that the first Anti-Slavery effort of Thomas Clarkson, and that which gave the direction of his whole life, was a College exercise—and that the district of the Tower Hamlets is at this moment represented in Parliament by the most eloquent and most distinguished of the later Abolitionists of Great Britain, George Thompson.

When Mr. Buxton became a member of Parliament, his brother-in-law, Mr. William Forster, expressed the earnest wishes of himself and of other friends, who were deeply interested in the efforts of the new member in the cause of Prison Discipline, that he would engage "as advocate in another most important and extensive question, the state of Africa, and of the Slave population of the West Indies." "The attention and exertions," he adds, "of the wise and good have been directed, and through the divine blessing, not without much success, towards staying the progress of evil, in the abolition of the Slave Trade; but now it is certainly time to turn the mind of the British public towards the situation of those in actual Slavery." But perhaps the influence of no one person over Mr. Buxton was greater than that of the beautiful and gentle Priscilla Gurney. "This lady," says his biographer, "was a minister in the Society of Friends, like her sister, Mrs. Fry, whom she greatly resembled in uniting, uncommon resolution and originality of character, with the most winning gentleness of demeanour.—Mr. Buxton had the highest opinion of her judgment and piety; and she exercised, as we shall see, a peculiar influence upon his subsequent career. He thus describes her:—

"I never knew an individual who was less one of the multitude than Priscilla Gurney. In her person, her manners, her views, there was nothing which was not the very reverse of common-place. There was an air of peace about her, which was irresistible in reducing all with whom she conversed under her gentle influence.—This was the effect on strangers; and in no degree was it abated by the closest intimacy; something there was, undoubtedly, in the beauty of her countenance, and in the extreme delicacy which constituted that beauty; in a complexion perfectly clear; in the simplicity and absence of all decoration but that of the most refined neatness, which altogether conveyed to every one's mind the strongest conception of purity. And these attractions of person were aided by manners which nicely corresponded. . . No less remarkable were the powers of her mind. I have seldom known a person of such sterling ability; and it is impossible to mention these mental powers, without adverting to that great, and, in my estimation, that astonishing display of them, which was afforded by her ministry. I have listened to many eminent preachers, and many speakers also, but I deem her as perfect a speaker as I ever heard. The tone of her voice, her beauty, the singular clearness of her conception, and, above all, her own strong conviction that she was urging the truth, and truth of the utmost importance—the whole constituted a species of ministry, which no one could hear, and which I am persuaded no one ever did hear, without a deep impression."

The career of this remarkable woman was a brief one. She died young. To her efforts to engage him in behalf of the slaves, Mr. Buxton himself bears witness. She had sent frequent and pressing summons to him to visit her during her last illness, which imperative duties elsewhere alone prevented him from obeying till nearly the last moment. To her dying injunction he often referred, and the particulars of this last interview with her he thus relates:

"Two or three days before Priscilla Gurney died, she sent for me, as desiring to speak to me about something of importance. The moment she began to speak she was seized with a convulsion of coughing, which continued for a long time, racking her feeble frame. She still seemed determined to persevere, but at length finding all strength exhausted, she pressed my hand and said, 'The poor, dear slaves!' I could not but understand her meaning, for during her illness she had repeatedly urged me to make their cause and condition the first object of my life, feeling nothing so heavy on her heart as their sufferings."

Among the important services which woman has rendered the cause of the slave, the influence of the words and the life of Pricilla Gurney over the mind of Fowell Buxton is worthy at least, of being recorded.

El Dorado.

The emperor Trajan, writing of the inhabitants of Alexandria, said, that there were Jews, Gentiles, and Christians there, and that they all, as far as he could discover, worshipped only one Deity—Money. This form of monotheism has been common among all nations and in all ages of the world. The sect of gold-worshippers is as numerous as all the others put together. Men become first conscious of the religious sentiment when they enter a Bank, and probably feel an inclination to pull off their hats when they stand in a Subtreasury Vault, as Doctor Johnson used to do among the church-ruins of the Hebrides. We laugh at the deified onion of the ancient Egyptians, and carry our *fetish* of gold, silver, copper, or even paper, in our pockets all the while.

The stories we hear of California bring Sinbad, that Arabian Ulysses, freshly back to our memories. We are reminded of the loadstone island which drew all the nails out of the vessels that approached it. Only California has a yet stronger magnetism, and carries off all the hands from the American vessels that touch there. There is something very fascinating to the imagination in fancying the arrival of a ship in the harbour of San Francisco, the crew of which are ignorant of the golden discoveries.—They find the bay full of vessels, but no sign of a human being. A mysterious silence reigns everywhere. The Captain goes ashore in search of his consignees. The town is empty. The houses betray no signs of recent occupation. He sees a few fowls raking among some yellow grains, which they pick up and drop again, cheated with a dream of corn. The little yellow grains are gold, for which the sailors immediately scramble and quarrel, amidst much astonished cackling of poultry. At last they find a sick man, left, as in the desert, with a pitcher of water and a loaf beside him. He is evidently dying, but contrives to explain the strange posture of affairs, at the same time endeavoring to conceal an old Coal-sifter under the bed-clothes. There is a simultaneous rush out of doors, but one of the sailors, more thoughtful than the rest, runs back and wrenches the battered implement of rusty iron from the convulsed fingers of the dying man. The Captain sculls himself back to the ship, tells what has happened, and in five minutes is left alone on the quarterdeck.

Arrived at Sacramento River, the newcomers find themselves introduced to a life of singular contradictions. They meet men, without a shirt to their backs, who are earning their two hundred dollars a day. A millionaire is pointed out to them whose sole costume consists of the body of a coat, without sleeves, or skirts, and a tattered waistcoat. His pantaloons, boots, stockings, sleeves, and skirts have been, one by one, converted into bags or strong boxes to store his immense wealth in. He is now making his supper upon half a red herring, for which he paid fifty dollars, and will sleep on the bare ground. The sailors enquire for a boarding-house, and are directed to a shanty, or wigwam, built of boughs and leaves, terms thirty dollars a day, washing *extra*. The fortunate possessor of the coal-sifter is at once beset by a crowd, all eager to buy it at any price. He refuses two thousand dollars for it. It is at last made the basis of a company, the owner taking payment in stock.

We have never seen anything like the accounts from California since we read that chapter of Candide in which Voltaire carries his hero to El Dorado. Supposing all we hear to be true, it is hardly probable that gold will continue to be found there in such large quantities for any great length of time. It will doubtless become more and more scarce, and the difficulty of obtaining it greater. After all, the gold-mines which give the surest and richest yield are the brain and the common earth. The discovery of a new fertiliser is of more practical benefit than that of the philosopher's stone would be; the invention of the steam-engine has created more wealth than the richest gold-mine; and wise men are not wanting who believe that Fourier has given us something better than a California. And why travel fifteen thousand miles around Cape Horn for a place to dig in? Heaven knows the earth wants more washing here than at Sacramento River. Moreover, every one of us has a vein more or less profitable, if it were only diligently worked.

It is not impossible that one fortunate result may grow out of the present gold-hunting emigration to California.—There may be so great an influx of settlers of a class who are obliged to labour with their own hands as to prevent the introduction of Slavery. If, as we anticipate, the great mass of the emigrants will be disappointed in their hopes of sudden wealth, there will be no alternative left to the larger portion of them but to remain as settlers, chiefly, it is probable, as cultivators of the soil. Both the prejudices and the interests of such persons will tend to exclude Slavery. If the gold-mania should lead to a consummation such as this, it will indeed have been profitable to the country.

J. R. L.

☞Some of our attentive readers whose memory runneth back to 1845—in the Standard—may recollect a story we then told of how two young gentlemen, one of them pure white, the other with a slight tinge of African blood in his veins from some remote ancestor, came to this city, after a residence of some years in Europe—how they travelled unmolested, in steamboats and cars, in this country, and were served with the best at fashionable hotels, in all fashionable resorts, no man saying them nay because none suspected that their lineage was not equally pure,—for if one was whiter than the other, it was because disease and medicine had bleached his skin; how at length the white man died and left his friend, and his wife a fortune, who chose a residence in this city, in a street among white people, unsuspected of colour; but how at last the sharp-eyed and keen-scented piety of the Church of the Rev. Mr. Hatfield sprung the sexton, one fine Sunday morning, on the unfortunate and unsuspecting husband, and turned him from the door; and in thus attempting to banish him from broad aisle to back gallery, turned him away, for aught we know, forever from the Church and her salvation, because of a complexion, which be it remembered, was not, probably, by many shades so dark as that of Jesus or Paul, or any of the Apostles.

The names of the parties, and all the particulars of their interesting story we were not at that time permitted, by our informant, to make public. They have lately, however, come before a Court of Justice as parties in a suit, and the various incidents of their lives have come to light,—incidents which possess all the romantic interest of a work of fiction. May they fare better in the Courts of the Law, than they did before the altars of the Church! It is worthy of remark, by-the-bye, that the Rev. Mr. Hatfield who represented the religion, and Mr. Horace Dresser who represented the worldly morality of the North to these unfortunate people, were called, or called themselves Abolitionists, before 1840, and since that time, if known at all in connection with the cause, have been known under the significant and comprehensive title of *New Orgs.*

We copy from the *Sun* a report of the speech of counsel in the matter of Horace Dresser vs. William Taylor.

Court of Common Pleas.

Before Judge Daly.

Horace Dresser vs. William Taylor. To recover a large amount for services as counsel, &c. Mr. Taylor is a remarkably superior looking light mulatto man—and his wife, who was also in court, of sombre appearance. The services were alleged to be performed in relation to the will of Isaac Baldwin, to whom Mr. and Mrs. B. were slaves, but whom he manumitted, and bequeathed to Laura Taylor (Mrs. T.) his valuable estate.

Mr. Horace Clark, in opening the case for defence, stated in the first place that Mr. Dresser had never been employed by Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, but that he acted as counsel for their opponents; and that even if they did, the charge he has made is ten or twenty times as large again as it should have been. The only way by which they became acquainted with Mr. D. at all was, that Mr. Baldwin confided the will to his care, and Mr. D. sent for Mr. and Mrs. T. but Mr. Harrington was their counsel; that all Mr. Dresser did was to state to them in relation to the will—as to that will, Mr. D. had probably been informed by Mr. Baldwin that he gave his estate to Mrs. Taylor, because he knew his father would have done so, and that although she was a slave the same blood flowed in their veins.

The history of the case is this: Isaac Baldwin, the testator, was the son of Judge Baldwin, of Louisiana, who possessed an estate worth about $500,000. Mrs. Taylor resided in the family of the Judge from her infancy, and came up side by side with the deceased, who knew well, although she was a slave, the relationship that existed between them. Becoming attached to William Taylor, now her husband, who was a slave on another estate, Judge B. purchased William, and he and Laura were married. The Judge died, leaving his vast estate to his widow, who also departed this life in 1840, bequeathing the whole of her estate to her son, and on her death bed requesting him to take good care of Laura and William. He promised to do so, and faithfully did he perform it. Immediately after the death of his mother, Mr. Isaac Baldwin, who was a man of splendid education and great refinement, set out on a tour to Europe, and took William and Laura Taylor as his attendants; although slaves in Louisiana, they felt no necessity, when they arrived in England or in New York, where no Slavery is, legally to demand their freedom.

Mr. B. went from England to Florence, taking them with him; there he kept house, they conducting it, and assisting in his comfort and happiness. He was never married, and had no legitimate relations nearer than a cousin. While at Florence, he made a will, drawn up by himself, according to the laws of Louisiana, in which he devised the whole of his estate, with the exception of one or two bequests, to the said Laura Taylor, and in which will, he also manumitted her and her husband. From Florence they all came to New York. During the voyage, one of the crew had been so badly used, that Mr. B. after arrival, told Mr. Taylor to procure a lawyer for the seamen, so that he might seek redress. Mr. T was recommended to Mr. Harrington, a young man, who stands well in the profession, and whose character is without reproach. Mr. H. had been a student at law with Mr. Dresser, and by his introduction Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Dresser became acquainted. Mr. B. took a house in East Broadway, and remained here, Mr. and Mrs. T. keeping his house through the summer of 1844. In the fall he induced Mr. Harrington to go with him to Louisiana, and pass the winter, and they started; Mr. B. leaving Mr. and Mrs. Taylor in New York, thinking they would be more safe and better off here, than to return to Louisiana. Previous to leaving, he placed in Mr Dresser's hands, the will, duly executed in favour of Mrs. Taylor, which he had made in Florence, and also, lest there might be any difficulty in regard to the subject, a deed of manumission for Mr. and Mrs. T. The following year Mr. Baldwin died, and his heirs at law there, immediately took possession of his estate. It was soon made known that Mr. B. had made a will, and a lawyer named Carter, came from New Orleans on behalf of the heirs at law, to see about it. After the death of Mr. B. Mr. Dresser sent (a person having arrived from New Orleans,) to Mr. and Mrs. T. and told them in regard to the will, and also that they were free. After Mr. Carter arrived, a paper was drawn up at the office of Mr. D. it is said, for Mrs. T. to sign, in which she is made to say that proceedings may be entered to contest her right to the estate, &c, or words to that effect, and she agrees to give Mr. Dresser, Mr. Carter, Mr. Pearce, also a lawyer from Louisiana, and Mr. Harrington, one-half of all that may be recovered in her favour, one-eighth each; in other words, said Mr. C. give the four lawyers half the estate and she the other half—she was also to give a power of attorney to settle the estate in her behalf—this she objected to, and Mr Harrington advised her not to sign it; Mr. Dresser was offended at the refusal, and said to Mrs. T. Mr. C. remarked he would put a torpedo under the case and blow it up; the arrangement as to Carter and Pearce fell through. Subsequently a man named Fitz, an heir at law, came on, and offered, through Mr. Dresser, to give Mr. and Mrs. Taylor $60,000 in compromise, which they were disposed to take, but Mr. Dresser charged Mr. F. $10,000 professional services in the negotiation, which he would not pay, and they separated; finally an arrangement was made at the office of Mr. Harrington—it was finally concluded, instead of $500,000, that Mrs. H. should receive $2,000 in cash, the interest of $18,000 for four or five years, and then the principal of that sum, and the library and furniture at Florence. They have bought, through the aid of Mr. Harrington, a little place at Tarrytown; they have already paid a considerable sum to lawyers; have entered into an agreement to pay Mr. Harrington $2000 for his professional services and if this heavy charge is allowed by the Jury against them, they will have very little left. Mr. D. has, in addition to the other charges, made a claim of $2500 on the estate for professional services performed for Mr. Baldwin while here. Mr. C. commented with much feeling and eloquence on the facts of the case.

Tom Fooleries.

There is a journal published in New York, called the '*National Anti Slavery Standard*,' conducted on principles corresponding to the title. The number of November 30, contains a letter purporting to be written by Zachary Taylor, at Baton Rouge, November 23—and a most ridiculous, stupid letter it is. The first glance proves it to be a forgery—for a letter could not travel by mail from Baton Rouge to New York between 23d and 30th November—and the editor of the sheet says on the 30th he received it some days before! He precedes it with a declaration that he could not vouch for its authenticity and would almost venture to pronounce it a roorback—There is a postscript to the letter in these words:—'P. S. Old Whitey was asked to send his respects, but he answered with an astounding neigh!' This decides the character of the letter—that it is a forgery, written in all probability by the editor of the sheet himself—at all events, he knew it was not written by General Taylor—and yet he accompanies it with a comment, filling a column and a half of his paper, full of vulgar scurrility against the individual whose name he has counterfeited.

We would have taken no notice of this beastly effusion of abolitionism, if it were not to exhibit to the reader of the Courier the views and objects of that party which seems to have the upper hand in some parts of the country. The paper which contains this obnoxious article was issued three weeks after the result of the presidential election was known in New York, and consequently there could be no motive for fabricating this miserable forgery but that of exciting the bad feelings of the northern people against their brethren of the South.

We thought that somebody would find out that a letter could not get to New York from Baton Rouge, in four or five days in advance of the mail. The (New Orleans) *Louisiana Courier* discovered this mare's nest. But why did not the sapient editor copy the dreadful letter if he wanted his readers to enter fully into his indignant and outraged feelings at such a wicked attempt to prejudice the North against "Southern brethren.?" But if Zachary Taylor did not write that letter, who did? Can they answer us that in Louisiana? *We* did not write it?

☞We noticed briefly, in last week's paper, the December number of the *Massachusetts Quarterly Review*, but had no room to spare for extracts from any of the articles, two at least, of which are Anti Slavery enough for the columns of a paper devoted mainly to that subject; and all, with a single exception, worth any man's reading who likes bold and original thoughts—put forth in strong words. From a paper on the Free Soil Movement, we select as much as we have room for.

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The time has not come to write the history of the Abolitionists,—other deeds must come before words; but we cannot forbear quoting the testimony of one witness as to the state of Anti-Slavery feeling in New England in 1831. It is the late Hon. Harrison Gray Otis, a former mayor of Boston, who speaks.

"The first information received by me of a disposition to agitate this subject in our state, was from the Governors of Virginia and Georgia, severally remonstrating against an incendiary newspaper published in Boston, and, as they alleged, thrown broadcast among their plantations, inciting to insurrection and its horrid results. It appeared, on inquiry, that no member of the city government [of Boston] had ever heard of the publication. Sometime afterwards it was reported to me by the city officers, that they had ferreted out the paper and its editor; that his office was an obscure hole, his only visible auxiliary a negro boy, and his supporters a very few insignificant persons of all colours. This information . . . I communicated to the above named Governors, with an assurance of my belief that the new fanaticism had not made, nor was likely to make, proselytes among the respectable classes of our people."

Such was the state of things in 1831. Anti-Slavery had "an obscure hole" for its head-quarters; the one agitator, who had filled the two doughty governors of Virginia and Georgia with uncomfortable forebodings, had "a negro boy" "for his only visible auxiliary," and none of the respectable men of Boston had heard of the hole, of the agitator, of the negro boy, or even of the agitation. One thing must be true,—either the man and the boy were pretty vigorous, or else there was a great Truth in that obscure hole; for in spite of the governors and the mayors, spite of the many able men in the South and the North, spite, also, of the wealth and respectability of the whole land—it is a plain case that the Abolitionists have shaken the nations, and their Idea is THE Idea of time, and the party which shall warmly welcome that is destined before long to override all the other parties.

One thing must be said of the leaders of the Anti-Slavery movement; they asked for nothing but Justice; not Justice for themselves—they were not Socratic enough to ask that,—but only justice for the slave, and to obtain that they forsook all that human hearts most love. It is rather a cheap courage which fought at Monterey and Palo Alto—a bravery that can be bought for ten dollars a month; the patriotism which huzzas for "our side," which makes speeches at Faneuil Hall, nay, which carries torch-lights in procession, is not the very loftiest kind of patriotism; even the man who stands up at the stake, and in one brief hour of agony anticipates the long torment of disease, does not endure the hardest but only the most obvious kind of martyrdom. But when a man for conscience' sake leaves a calling that would ensure him bread and respectability, when he abjures the opinions which give him the esteem of honourable men; when for the sake of Truth and Justice he devotes himself to liberating the most abused and despised class of men, solely because they are men and brothers; when he thus steps forth in front of the world and encounters poverty and neglect, the scorn, the loathing, and the contempt of mankind—why there is something not very common in that. There was once a man who had not where to lay his head, who was born in "an obscure hole" and had not even a negro boy for his "auxiliary;" who all his life lived with most obscure persons—eating and drinking with publicans and sinners; who found no favour with mayors and governors, and yet has had some influence on the history of the world. When intelligent men mock at small beginnings, it is surprising they cannot remember the greatest institutions have had their times which tried men's souls, and that they who have done all the noblest and best work of mankind, sometimes forgot self-interest in looking at a great Truth, and though they had not always a negro boy to help them or an obscure hole to lay their heads in, yet found the might of the universe was on the side of Right and themselves Workers with God!

The Abolitionists did not aim to found a political party; they set forth an Idea. If they had set up the Interest of the Whigs or Democrats, the manufacturers or merchants, they might have formed a party and had a high place in it, with money, ease, social rank and a great name—in the party newspapers. Some of them had political talents, Ideas more than enough, the power of organizing men, the skill to manage them, and a genius for eloquence. With such talents it demands not a little manliness to keep out of politics and in the Truth.

To found a political party there is no need of a great moral Idea; the Whig party has had none such this long time; the Democratic party pretends to none and acts on none; each represents an Interest which can be estimated in dollars; neither seems to see that behind questions of political economy, there is a question of political morality, and the welfare of the nation depends on the answer we shall give! So long as the Abolitionists had nothing but an Idea and but few men had that, there was no inducement for the common run of politicians to join them; they could make nothing by it—so nothing of it. The Guardians of Education, the Trustees of the Popular Religion, did not like to invest in such funds. But still the Idea went on, spite of the most entire, the most bitter, the most heartless and unrelenting opposition ever known in America. No men were ever hated as the Abolitionists; political parties have joined to despise and sectarian churches to curse them. Yet the Idea has gone on, till now all that is most pious in the sects, most patriotic in the parties; all that is most Christian in philanthropy, is on its side. It has some representative in almost every family, save here and there one whose god is Mammon alone, where the parents are antediluvian and the children born old and conservative, with no faculty but memory to bind them to mankind. It has its spokesmen in the House and the Senate. The tide rises and swells, and the compact wall of the Whig party, the tall ramparts of the Democrats, are beginning to "cave in."

As the Idea has gained ground men have begun to see that an Interest was connected with it, and begun to look after that. One thing the North knows well—the art of calculation, and of cyphering. So it begins to ask questions as to the positive and comparative influence of the Slave Power on the country: who fought the Revolution?—why the North, furnishing the money and the men, Massachusetts alone sending fourteen thousand soldiers more than all the present slave States. Who pays the national taxes? the North, for the slaves pay but a trifle. Who owns the greater part of the property—the mills, the shops, the ships? The North. Who writes the books—the histories, poems, philosophies, works of science, even the sermons and commentaries on the Bible? still the North. Who sends their children to school and college? the North. Who builds the churches; who founds the Bible societies, Education societies, Missionary societies—the thousand and one institutions for making men better and better off? Why the North. In a word, who is it that in seventy years has made the nation great, rich, and famous for her Ideas and their success all over the world? The answer is—still the North, the North.

Well, says the calculator, but who has the offices of the nation? the South. Who has filled the presidential chair forty-eight years out of sixty? nobody but slaveholders. Who has held the chief posts of honour? the South. Who occupy the chief offices in the army and navy? the South. Who increases the cost of the Post-Office and pays so little of its expense?* the South. Who is most blustering and disposed to quarrel? the South. Who made the Mexican war? the South. Who sets at nought the Constitution? the South. Who would bring the greatest peril in case of a war with a strong enemy? why the South, the South! But what is the South most noted for abroad? for her three million slaves; and the North? for her wealth, freedom, education, religion!

Then the calculator begins to remember past times—opens the account books and turns back to old charges; five slaves count the same as three freemen, and the three million slaves, which at home are nothing but property, entitle their owners to as many Representatives in Congress as are now sent by all the one million eight hundred thousand freemen who make the entire population of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts, and have created a vast amount of property worth more than all the slave States put together! Then the North must deliver up the fugitive slaves and Ohio must play the Traitor, the Kidnapper, the Bloodhound, for Kentucky! The South wanted to make two slave States out of Florida, and will out of Texas she makes Slavery perpetual in both, she is always bragging as if she made the Revolution, while she only laid the Embargo, and made the late war with England—but that is going further back than is needful. The South imprisons our coloured seamen in her ports, contrary to justice, and even contrary to the Constitution. She drove our commissioners out of South Carolina and Louisiana when they were sent to look into the matter and legally seek for redress. She affronts the world with a most odious despotism, and tried to make England return her runaway slaves, making the nation a reproach before the world; she insists on kidnapping every man in Boston she declares that she will not abolish Slavery in the capital of the Union; that she will extend it in spite of us from sea to sea; she annexed Texas for a slave pasture, and then made the Mexican war to enlarge that pasture, but the North must pay for it; she treads the Constitution under her feet, the North under her feet, Justice and the Unalienable rights of Man under her feet.

The North has charged all these items and many more; now they are brought up for settlement, and if not cancelled, will not be forgot till the Muse of History gives up the ghost. The North has the American sentiment, the American Idea, puts the man before the dollar—counting man the Substance, property the Accident. The sentiment and Idea of liberty are bottomed on Christianity, as that on Human Nature; they are quite sure to prevail; the spirit of the nation is on their side—the spirit of the age and the Everlasting Right.

It is instructive to see how the political parties have hitherto kept clear of Anti-Slavery. It is "no part of the Whig Doctrine;" the Democrats abhor it. Mr. Webster, it is true, once claimed the Wilmot Proviso as his thunder, but he cannot wield it, and so it slips out of his hands, and runs round to the chair of his brother Senator from New Hampshire. No leading politician in America has ever been a leader against Slavery. Even Mr. Adams only went as he was pushed. True, among the Whigs there are Giddings, Palfrey, Tuck, and Mann; among the Democrats there is Hale, and a few others; but what are they among so many? The members of the family of Truth are unpopular, they make excellent servants but hard masters; while the members of the Family of Interest are all respectable; they are the best company in the world; their livery is attractive; their motto, "the almighty dollar," is a passport everywhere. Now it happens that some of the more advanced members of the Family of Truth fight their way into "good society," and make matrimonial alliances with some of the poor relations of the family of Interest. Straightway they become respectable: the church publishes the bans; the marriage is solemnized in the most Christian form; the attorney declares it legal. So the Gospel and law are satisfied, Truth and Interest made one, and many persons after this alliance may be seen in the company of Truth who before knew not of her existence. The Free Soil party has grown out of the Anti-Slavery movement. It will have no more slave territory, but does not touch Slavery in the States, or between them, and says nothing against the compromises of the Constitution—the time has not come for that. The party has been organised in haste, and is composed, as are all parties, of most discordant materials, some of its members seeming hardly familiar with the Idea; some are not yet emancipated from old prejudices, old methods of action, and old interests; but the greater part seem hostile to Slavery in all its forms. The immediate triumph of this new party is not to be looked for; not desirable. In Massachusetts they have gained large numbers in a very short period, and under every disadvantage. What their future history is to be we will not now attempt to conjecture; but this is plain, that they cannot remain long in their present position—either they will go back, and, after due penance, receive political absolution from the church of the Whigs or the Democrats—and this seems impossible,—or else they must go forward where the Idea of justice impels them. One day the motto "no more slave territory" will give place to this "no Slavery in America." The revolution in Ideas is not over till that is done, nor the corresponding revolution in deeds while a single slave remains in America. A man who studies the great movements of mankind feels sure that that day is not far off; that no combination of northern and southern interest, no declamation, no violence, no love of money, no party zeal, no fraud and no lies, no compromise, can long put off the time. Bad passions will ere long league with the holiest love of Right, and that wickedness may be put down with the strong hand which might easily be ended at little cost and without any violence, even of speech. One day the Democratic party of the North will remember the grievances which they have suffered from the South, and, if they embrace the Idea of Freedom, no Constitutional scruple will long hold them from this work. What Slavery is in the middle of the nineteenth century is quite plain; what it will be at the beginning of the twentieth it is not difficult to foresee. The Slave Power has gained a great victory—one more such will cost its life. South Carolina did not forget her usual craft in voting for a *northern* man that was devoted to Slavery.

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*The following table shows the facts of the case:—

Cost of post-office in slave States for the year ending July 1st 1847, $1,312,341	Cost of post-office in free States for the year ending July 1st, 1847, $1,038,218
Receipts from post-office, 624,880	Re'pts from post office, 1,459,681

So the Southern post-office cost the nation $694,161, and the Northern post-office paid the nation $421,412, making a difference of $1,115,573 against the South.

Thirtieth Congress.

We give below a brief report of all the transactions of Congress of any moment within the past week. On the 1st page will be found the official report from the *National Intelligencer* of an important debate in the Senate.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Dec. 13.—Mr. GREELEY, in pursuance of previous notice, introduced a bill to discourage speculations in the public lands, and to secure homesteads thereon to actual settlers; which was read twice, and referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

Mr. PALFREY, of Massachusetts, asked leave to introduce a bill to repeal all acts of Congress establishing, continuing, and maintaining Slavery in the District of Columbia.

Mr. HOLMES, of South Carolina, objected.

The reading was called for by various members, and the bill was read.

Mr. PALFREY asked for the yeas and nays, which were ordered, and the question on granting leave to introduce the bill was then taken.

The result was announced—yeas 69, nays 82. So leave was not granted to Mr. Palfrey to introduce his bill to abolish Slavery in the District.

Mr. ROOT, of Ohio, offered the following resolution, viz:—

Resolved, That the Committee on the Territories be instructed to report to this House, with as little delay as practicable, a bill or bills providing a territorial government for each of the territories of New Mexico and California, and excluding Slavery therefrom.

Mr. HULL moved to lay it on the table.

Mr. ROOT moved the previous question.

Mr. GIDDINGS asked for a call of the House.

This was ordered; and, on the roll being called, a hundred and eighty-seven members answered to their names.

Mr. EVANS moved the previous question and a division of the House.

The yeas and nays were taken, and the resolution was agreed to—yeas 108, nays 80, as follows, viz:

YEAS—Messrs. Abbott, Ashmun, Belcher, Bingham, Blackman, Blanchard, Brady, Butler, Canby, Cathcart, Clapp, Collamer, Conger, Crowell, Cummins, Darling, Dickey, Dickinson, Dixon, Duer, Duncan, Dunn, Eckert, Edwards, Embree, N. Evans, Faran, Farrelly, Fisher, Freedley, Fries, Giddings, Gott, Greeley, Gregory, Grinnell, Hale, N. K. Hall, Hammons, J. G. Hampton, Henley, Henry, Hubbard, Hudson, Hunt, Irvin, Jenkins, J. H. Johnson, Kellogg, D. P. King, Lahm, W. T. Lawrence, S. Lawrence, Levin, Lincoln, Lord, Lynde, Maclay, McClelland, McIlvaine, J. Mann, Marsh, Marvin, Morris, Mullin, Nelson, Nicoll, Palfrey, Peaslee, Peck, Petrie, Pollock, Putnam, Reynolds, T. Richey, Robinson, Rockhill, J. Rockwell, J. A. Rockwell, Root, Rumsey, jr. St John, Sherrill, Silvester, Slingerland, Smart, C. B. Smith, R. Smith, T. Smith, Starkweather, C. E. Stuart, Strohm, Strong, Tallmadge, Taylor, James Thompson, R. W. Thompson, W. Thompson, Thurston, Tuck, Samuel F. Vinton, Warren, Wentworth, White, Wick, Wiley, Wilmot, Wilson—108.

NAYS—Messrs. Adams, Atkinson, Baringer, Barrow, Bayley, Beale, Bocock, Botts, Boyd, Boyden, W. G. Brown, C. Brown, A. G. Brown, Buckner, Burt, Chase, Clingman, H. Cobb, W. R. W. Cobb, Cooke, Canston, Crozier, Daniel, Donnell, G Duncan, A Evans, Flournoy, French, Fulton, Gaines, Gentry, Goggin, Green, W. P. Hall, Haralson, Harmanson, Harris, Hill, Hilliard, Holmes, Inge, C. J. Ingersoll, Iverson, Johnson, R. W. Johnson, G. W. Jones, J. W. Jones, Kaufman, Kennon jr., La Sere, Leffler, Ligon, Lumpkin, McDowell, McKay, McLane Meade, Miller, Morehead, Morse, Murphy, Outlaw, Pendleton, Peyton, Phelps, Preston, Rhett Richardson, Sawyer, Sheppard, Stanton, Thibodaux, Thomas, Jacob Thompson, J. B. Thompson, R. A. Thompson, Tompkins, Venable, Wallace, Woodward—80

DEC 14, SENATE.—Mr. CAMERON introduced a bill for taking the Seventh Census, which was read twice and referred to a Select Committee of five members.

Mr. BENTON reported favourably upon the memorial of Messrs. Aspinwall, Stephens and Chauncy. The bill proposes to contract with them for twenty years for the transportation of Government property and troops across the Isthmus of Panama. The contract is proposed to be made as soon as the railroad is under way. Mr. BENTON moved to make the bill the special order of the day for Monday, which was agreed to.

Mr. CAMERON advocated a longer time, in order to open the subject to competition.

HOUSE.—Mr. BOTTS offered a resolution calling for the amount of coal imported under the Tariff of 1842 and 1846, and the revenue derived from the same.

Mr. WALLACE, successor to Mr SIMS of S. C. announced the death of his predecessor in appropriate terms. Resolutions were adopted as usual, and the House adjourned.

DEC. 15.—Senate not in session. In the House a short session was consumed in the consideration of private bills when the House adjourned to Monday.

DEC. 18TH.—Mr. DOUGLASS, of Illinois, asked and obtained leave to bring in a bill, which was read the first and second time by unanimous consent. It related to grants of land for the construction of a railroad to connect the Mississippi river with the lakes. Referred to the Committee on Territories.

Mr. DOUGLASS then called up his bill of which previous notice had been given, relating to the admission of California and New Mexico as a State, and moved that it be referred to the Committee on Territories.

Mr. BERRIEN, of Georgia, moved that it be referred to the Judiciary Committee. The question was discussed at some length, when finally the original motion was put and lost; yeas 24, nays 25. It was then on motion referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. DOWNES, of Louisiana, offered a resolution on the expediency of establishing a United States Mint in California, which was read and adopted.

Mr. MILLER, of New Jersey, offered a resolution calling on the President for information concerning any correspondence with Spain in favour of purchasing the Island of Cuba; which was adopted.

On motion of Mr. BENTON, Mr. ASPINWALL's Panama Railroad bill was taken up, when Mr. BENTON proceeded to address the Senate at some length in its favour. When he had concluded,

Mr. HALE, of New Hampshire, obtained the floor and spoke at some length in opposition to the bill.

Mr. BREESE, of Illinois, said that he was opposed to the hasty action of the Senate upon this question; that there were other companies in the field, whom he thought offered better terms.

Mr. CLARKE, of Rhode Island, Mr. ALLEN, of Ohio, and JOHNSON, made brief remarks concerning the bill. Difficulties were suggested they thought; further information was wanted, and delay recommended.

Mr. CAMERON, of Pennsylvania, has the floor on this question to-morrow.

On motion, the Senate then went into Executive Session, and the doors were closed.

HOUSE.—After some business of little moment, the house took up a motion of Mr. ROBINSON, of Illinois, to reconsider the vote on Mr. ROOT's resolution respecting Slavery in California and New Mexico. He wished the subject to go down to the next administration. The motion was laid on the table, by yeas 106, nays 82.

Mr. GIDDINGS asked leave to introduce a bill giving to the people of the District of Columbia the privilege to express their sentiments on the subject of Slavery in the City and District, which was read twice.

Mr. JACOB THOMPSON and Mr. TOMPKINS, of Mississippi, each interrogated Mr. GIDDINGS as to the interpretation of the bill. He replied that it meant to include both whites and blacks. He knew no difference of colour in these matters.

Mr. THOMPSON, of Mississippi, moved to lay the bill on the table. On this motion the yeas and nays were demanded, and on being taken resulted in the affirmative: yeas 115, nays 77. So the bill was laid upon the table.

The House adjourned after hearing various Resolutions and Bills, which were referred.

KIDNAPPING.—Just as we go to press, the particulars of a villainous case of Kidnapping in this city, have come to our knowledge.

Two coloured young men, in pursuit of work in Duane street, were met this morning by two men, seized from behind, and thrust into a carriage, which drove up on the instant, and one of them was immediately handcuffed; the other was then forced out, and the kidnappers drove off. They were, however, traced to the Philadelphia cars, in which they departed for the South, at 9 A. M. before the alarm could be given.

The Telegraph, however, was put in requisition, and we trust they may be stopped, and made to give an account of themselves for the high handed outrage.

Notes on New Books.

It is not pleasant to hear the completeness and beauty of the tribute of praise rendered by poet to poet; to taste the *harmony* by a touch of the key-note, which, however gentle, will strike harshly upon the unpractised ear: But older Abolitionists cannot forget what Mr. Lowell cannot be aware of, that in the struggle of 1840, which was a struggle for life or death to the Anti-Slavery cause, Whittier, the Quaker, was found, side by side, with the men who would have sacrificed that cause, to crush, according even to their own acknowledgment, the right of woman to plead publicly in behalf of the slave, and to cripple the influence and power of men accused of no other crime than that of holding to the Old Quaker Doctrine: not to go farther back—of "resist not evil!" We can join in any praises of the genius of the poet, but not of the man, who has not the manliness and courage to honour in his life, the truths he loves to celebrate in song.

POEMS. By John G. Whittier, illustrated by H. Billings.—Boston, B. B. Mussey.

If ever a becoming retort has been improperly elevated to the rank of a proverb, it is that old one of Apelles—*ne sutor ultra crepidam*. Not to speak of the gallant "Souters o' Selkirk," Hans Sachs, Jacob Bellmere, George Fox, and lastly our Whittier have given the old saw the lie in its teeth.—Nor do we believe that any one of them made the worse shoes for being inspired. It is an idle old fallacy that keeping company with the Muses unfitted a man for any honest employment. We fancy that Homer could have taught Bampfylde Moore Carew a trick or two in the science of begging. Ben Johnson, doubtless, made good bricks. It would have been a great privilege to have had a boy under Milton's teaching, the more especially as he did not pronounce Latin in the barbarous English fashion. We fear, though, that he might have used the birch rather liberally when he was thinking of Saumaise or More. Burns was a good ploughman, and the best mower in Ayrshire. We should have willingly trusted our accounts to Charles Lamb's keeping. As for Gifford whom we purposely excluded from our sutorial catalogue, we believe he made poor shoes, and thrust up a nail here and there, to the detriment of the wearer's sole.

The Quakers have never had a poet who wrote in rhythm before Whittier. Poets enough who wrote in prose they have had, and men whose lives were poems, but nothing better than hald versemakers before. Bernard Barton was drab to his hearts core. His verses are precise, strait-breasted, and *thee* one most tediously, yet there is no true Quakerism in them neither. Dry husks they would have been, indeed, to hungry-hearted George Fox. The Quakers have crystallised into the most angular formalism, and they deserved just such a poet as Barton. He was sent to them for their sins, and we hope they read him, the men who disown Hopper and Dugdale, and look askance at Lucretia Mott. Not that Barton was not a very worthy fellow. He was good enough beyond a doubt, more truly pious than Shakspeare, very likely, but there is no *tang* in him. He comes as near to being a poet as a ripe cucumber comes to being a fruit.

Whittier is quite another matter. There is the soul of Quakerism in him, for Quakerism is essentially aggressive. His poems would have been cordial to Fox in Nottingham jail. Naylor might have recited his ballad of Cassandra Southwick exultingly at the cart-tail. Woolman would have found a delicious, but unwilling, relish in them, as in forbidden fruit.

If we should attempt to define the peculiar characteristic of Whittier, we should say that of all poets he the most truly deserved the name of orator. He is not metaphysical, didactic, or reflective. What he does is done *impromptu*, the result of a fine and fiery intuition. To *build* the lofty rhyme would be impossible for him, as too slow and deliberate. His idiosyncrasy is lyrical. His verse sometimes swells to a triumphant march such as might have accompanied a martyr to the stake, or is weightened by his subject to an impressive dignity. But you feel that at such times the natural man is subdued, and he breaks away again forthwith into a rapid and vehement earnestness. He is the Quaker Peter Hermit and crusade-preaching is his natural vocation.

His oratorical character is of a mixed nature. His poem of "Massachusetts to Virginia" is Demosthenean, only, if possible, more impassioned, more fervid, more full of local colouring and inspiration. For there is this in Whittier which not all the fountains of Greece could give to her orator, namely, the holy delirium of a spirit that has drunk deeply of the Hebrew springs of poetry and eloquence. His oratory is that of a prophet, rebuking, denouncing, forewarning, seeing the evil day afar off, yet qualified with the gentler and more hopeful nature of the poet which sees through all and above the feet of them that bring good-tidings beautiful upon the mountains.

We are not of those who esteem a man national in proportion as he talks of Indians. We have no more to do with the Red Men than with the Laplanders. But there is such a thing as nationality, and Whittier has it eminently. Indeed we might intensify it still more, and say that his nationality was that of New England. We do not mean because he has written poems to Yankee rivers and taken plots from Yankee history, but there is a flavour in his poems, unappreciable, we fancy, by any but a New England palate. No American with a heart in him could read his finer lyrics without being roused as by the sweep of our Northwest-wind through the pines, but we flatter ourselves that, as Yankees, we have a peculiar privilege in him.

We cannot profess to write with exact criticism in the short space allowed us at this moment. We have called Whittier an orator, and we think all his most Whittierish pieces gain by being recited. But we do not mean to say that this is all he is. If ever a man deserved the title of poet, (maker) John Greenleaf Whittier does. He has made more than verses. He has not only written, but *done* something. He has made (directly) more public opinion on the right side than any poet we can think of. This is *making* to some purpose. Nor has it been a sacrifice in Whittier to become a partisan. He was created for it, and he has accomplished his destiny nobly. We do not desire him to be anything other than he is, any more than we should think of lamenting that an apple was not a pear. He has, perhaps, fulfilled the truest vocation of the poet in this transition age by being in some sort the voice of one crying in the wilderness.

We are not very fond of illustrated books. The only one we ever heard of which we should have greatly cared to own was that copy of Dante on the margin of which Michael Angelo made drawings. In the present instance we think the engravings too small for the book. They hardly do justice to Mr. Billings's acknowledged abilities. The portrait of Whittier is better than such usually are. It gives a tolerable idea of his face, but is too hard and coarse, and not handsome enough. On the whole we value the illustrations less in themselves than as a token that the poet's value is becoming appreciated.

It is nevertheless a very handsome volume, and the most fitting Christmas gift for an Abolitionist. It is the book of a true, brave *Man*, as well as of a poet, and is most emphatically *not* one of your ornaments to the centre-table, but a volume to be cherished also by people who do not know what a centre table is, and to be welcomed by the honest and true everywhere.

J. R. L.

Domestic Correspondence.

Appeal to the Abolitionists, Socialists and Citizens of the United States—Bancology and Theocracy.

By *Bancology*, I mean the science of the monopoly of Capital. By *Theocracy* I mean the science of the monopoly of Intelligence. The one is proper to bankers, the other is proper to priests. Now it is far too true, that *money rules all*. Therefore, our happiness depends upon the necessity of making money. Money makes all, it is said; then virtue is nothing; very sad truth, but nevertheless truth: and what is worse it is but a consequence of our actual, civil and political associations. But how to have money honestly? The more we look upon that matter, the more it appears *sad and true*. When we go to bank, the banker does he not say to us, *what is our religion?* and if we refuse our money to a priest, will he give us any prayer? When the maid is rapt, the widow detracted, the poor overwhelmed, who gives them justice? They must pay first an advocate, a sheriff, a judge. Money makes all: *religion, esteem, justice, fame, happiness*;—and till now no philosopher has been able to state a way to make money without detriment to anybody. The banker spurns the poor, and the priest does not pray for him. Away with such a state of things! Any man may make money, and pray for himself. Bankers and priests are useless persons between industry and capital. Instead of running over the extent, and encountering the perils of the seas, in search of money, stay at home, and reflect upon the evils produced by gold.

Association will be the very mines of gold and diamonds. If the state keeps for itself the gold of California, it concentrates the means of being more powerful in aristocracy, because it will need less the fruits of industry. Every member of the government could be a banker, who is but a very tyrant, because he can possess much, and the poor nothing. Better to declare the gold useless, and organise a paper money, just in proportion to the industry, science, and credit of association. Try to have the poor organised, and not always and only the rich. Know that by the force of association not more than three persons are governing the earth. They are called by the banker, by the priest, and by the ignorant, Emperor of Russia, King of Prussia, queen of England.

The coloured people of the United States are everything but customers, therefore they must be secret and cruel enemies of producers. Whoever favours their association is therefore their friend. For their friends I would have the American people; and that they will be, if the coloured people are able only to produce the necessaries of life. I know how to make them producers in good phalanstiries. But I must begin by gathering them in a plain society in order to buy collectively, what they buy now individually from foreign powers. The State of Virginia is thinking of ways to send off the 80,000 free souls, who trample their earth. Unhappy State, which knows not what is its future! She thinks of means to render them useless, and not how to render them useful. These counsels might have been suggested by priests, but not by a wise citizen!

I have a whole doctrine to preach—*to render the banker and the priest useless*. My ground is experience; my means are conviction; my object is the country. I will divulge the names of my enemies and their odious intrigues very soon. Priests in New York, and many in other cities, have broken off all my means of honest livelihood, and no banker is willing to credit me upon my virtue; which proves to me that bankers and priests are alike everywhere and always. I taught, in the day time according to my ability, the French language, Italian, Drawing, Latin, Greek, Philosophy, &c. and in the evening I ran to poor families to bear the means and hope of association. But my day teachings took place in priest's schools, who turned me out of doors as soon as they knew me to be an Abolitionist and Associationist.

I earnestly ask of my political friends, some pecuniary means, or any employment, in order to furnish a room with benches, desks and a stove, for lecturing publicly upon my plan of *Commercial Protective Union*. Donations and gifts may be received at the office of this newspaper and at home, Spruce-st 29, or Post Office, N. Y.

F. B. VIONIS.

General Intelligence.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

Since our last issue the *Niagara* and *Canada*, Cunard steamers, have arrived, each with seven days later intelligence from Europe. Her news is interesting.

The scene of Revolution is again changed, and Rome instead of Prussia is the centre of interest. In Prussia all is again quiet. At Rome there is a revolution, we copy the details:

The correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing from Rome, Nov. 15, says:

"I write while the town is in stupefaction. The Prime Minister Rossi has been publicly assassinated at the entrance of the Chamber of Deputies. This sudden catastrophe, I have reason to think, was unpremeditated on the part of those who were the perpetrators of the deed, and that it originated in the mere spontaneous prompting of outraged nationality as understood by the Roman populace. The unfortunate Rossi had used last night language of a most insulting nature with reference to the Democratic party and the opposition generally. This morning he had lined the streets with carbineers and cavalry, and with an air of defiance was proceeding to open the Chambers more like a Dictator than a responsible functionary. Those who crowded round the gateway of the Cancellaria (where the Deputies meet) came rather to hiss and hoot than with any sanguinary project, when, in an evil hour, the haughty spirit of the Count suggested to him the fancy of braving by gesture and expression the hatred and hostility of the bystanders; he confronted them with an expression of scorn and contempt; a universal yell was the result, a sudden onslaught, a dagger was forthcoming at once, and deeply buried in the right clavicle of the neck. The dying man was taken up to the rooms occupied by Cardinal Gazzoli, and in five minutes expired. In the hurry and confusion that ensued I fear the assassin has escaped. I am convinced that there was no settled plan to assassinate, at least then and *there*, as many more favourable opportunities might have been found than this occasion, when the whole military force of the capital was out to protect him. Unless indeed the conspirators had resolved that the solemn deed should resemble in some fashion the killing of Julius in the Senate-house on the Ides of March; for it is singular enough that the spot of this murder of the Ides of November, is not a hundred yards from the site of Pompey's Curia, where Cæsar fell; indeed the Cancellaria stands within the precincts of the original Hecaton-Stylon, which encompassed that structure. The assassin is stated to be a young man—one of the Roman legionaries who fought at Vicenza. He is not to be found."

GATHERING OF THE PEOPLE.—After the death of Rossi a sullen pause ensued, though toward evening groups of mingled soldiers and citizens with lighted torches, were heard singing in chorus along the streets, "Benedetta quella mano che il tiranno (Rossi) pugnalo." (Blessed is the hand that stabbed the tyrant.)

But during the night the popular ringleaders were on the alert, and everything was organised for a demonstration on the following day. On the morning of the 16th, at 10½, a gathering began in the great Square del Popolo, and symptoms of a menacing character to any one cognizant of Roman peculiarities were perceptible in the leading streets. The Civic Guards and troops of the line in fragmentary sections commingled with the people and carbineers, whose uniform had hitherto been invariably arrayed against the populace, were now for the first time seen to fraternize with the mob. From the terrace of the Pincian hill the spectator could count nearly 20,000 Romans in threatening groups, and mostly armed. Printed papers were handed eagerly about, all having the *same* purport, and containing the following "Fundamental Points: 1. Promulgation and full adoption of Italian Nationality. 2. Convocation of a Constituent Assembly and realization of the Federal Pact. 3 Realization of the vote of the War of Independence given in the Chamber of Deputies. 4. Adoption in its integrity of the Programme Mamiani, 5th June. 5. Ministers who have public confidence—Mamiani, Sterbini, Cambello, Saliceti, Fosconi, Lunati, Sereni, Galletti."

THE QUIRINAL BESIEGED.—The ostensible object was to proceed with these five points to the Chamber of Deputies in a constitutional manner. But the chiefs finding themselves in such numbers, and many of the Deputies being found mixed up with the crowd, the cry was raised to march to the Pope's palace, and accordingly the procession moved on orderly enough through the Corso, another column advancing through the Babuino, and reaching the Quirinal by the avenue opened by Sextus Quintus. At 1 o'clock the members of the Chambers presented themselves as the mouthpiece of the multitude, and transmitted the five points to the monarch. In about ten minutes, the President of the late Ministerial Council, Cardinal Soglia, came forth from the private apartment, and informed the deputation that his Holiness would reflect on the subject, and take it into his best consideration.

This answer was proclaimed to the people, but a general murmur of dissatisfaction gave evidence of its insufficiency to meet the crisis, and the crowd insisted on the deputation getting a personal audience with the Pope. This was obtained, and in about a quarter of an hour Galetti, the ex-Police Minister, appeared on the balcony to acquaint the people that the Pope had positively declined adhesion to their request, and had stated that "he would not brook dictation." At two o'clock the position of the Pontiff began to grow critical. All the avenues of the Quirinal palace were blocked up by dense crowds, and as no preparation had been made for this unanticipated influx of visitors, there was but the usual small detachment of Swiss guards on duty. These men were known to be resolute, and had there been but a few more of them, the Monarch might have cut his way through the mob and gained Subiaco in the Appenines, whither it had often been a question of retiring from the rabble of Rome on previous outbreaks. As it was, one of the advanced sentinels having been seized and disarmed by the mob, the Swiss body-guard instantly flung back and barred the gates of the palace, presenting their muskets, in readiness to fire at once on the immense mass of multitude which beleaguered the Quirinal.

THE FIGHT AND THE VICTORY.—At this stage of the proceedings it was evident that the die was cast. From the back streets men emerged bearing aloft long ladders wherewith to scale the Pontifical abode; carts and wagons were dragged up and ranged within musket-shot of the windows to protect the assailants in their determined attack upon the palace; the cry was "to arms, to arms," and musketry began to bristle in the approaches from every direction; faggots were produced and piled up against one of the condemned gates of the building, to which the mob was in the act of setting fire, when a brisk discharge of firelocks scattered the besiegers in that quarter. The multitude began now to perceive that there would be a determined resistance to their farther operations, but were confident that the Quirinal, if not taken by storm, must yield to progressive inroad.

The drums were now beating throughout the city, and disbanded groups of regular troops and carbineers reinforcing the hostile display of assailants, and rendering it truly formidable. Random shots were aimed at the windows, and duly responded to; the outposts, one after another, being taken by the people, the garrison within being too scanty to man the out-works. The Belfrey of St. Carlina, which commands the structure, was occupied. From behind the equestrian statues of Castor and Pollux a group of sharp-shooters plied their rifles, and about four o'clock, Monsignor Palme, private secretary to His Holiness, was killed by a bullet penetrating his forehead. A shot is also said to have entered the room where the Pope was. Of the people and troops, 12 were wounded and none killed. As if upward of 6,000 troops of all kinds were not enough to reduce the little garrison of Swiss, two six-pounders now appeared on the scene, and were drawn up and duly pointed against the main gate, and a truce having been proclaimed, another deputation claimed entrance and audience of the Pope, which the Monarch ordered to be allowed. The deputation were bearers of the people's *ultimatum*, which was a reproduction of the five points before stated; and they now declared that they would allow His Holiness one hour to consider, after which, if not adopted, they announced their firm purpose to break into the Quirinal and put to death every inmate thereof, with the sole and single exception of His Holiness himself. Pius IX no longer hesitated but sent for Galletti, with whom he remained in conference from six till nearly seven, when the following new Ministry were formally proclaimed to the people: Foreign Affairs, Mamiani; Home and Police, Galletti; Finance, Lunati; Commerce and Public Work, Sterbini; War Minister, Cambello; Public instruction and President of the Council, Rosmini.

The new Ministry has put forth an address in which they say they will convoke the Chambers.

The French Government has sent a force to Civita Vecchia to support the Pope against his subjects.

In Vienna, the energetic measures taken by the Prince Windischgratz seem likely to secure tranquillity.

A rumor exists, but receives no credit that the Prince had been assassinated.

Viscount Milbourne died on the 24th, ultimo:

The *London Times* says: We are happy to state on the authority of a well-informed local correspondent at Messina, that an almost immediate settlement of the pending dispute between the King of Naples and his Sicilian subjects is expected to take place. One of the first results of the arrangement will be the surrender of the Fortress of Messina and the evacuation of the Island by the Royal troops.

FRANCE.—Letters from the French provinces state that nothing could be less enthusiastic than the manner in which the promulgation of the new Constitution has been received. At Bordeaux there was no cheering. A few members of the clubs cried "Vive Barbes," "Vive Ledru Rollin." At Lyons the utmost tranquility prevailed: no excitement was visible. At Metz the weather was cold and gloomy, and not a cheer was raised for the Constitution. A few persons cried "Vive la Republique;" but a number of voices were raised in favour of Prince Louis Napoleon. At Poictiers, the residence of many wealthy legitimatist families, the ceremony would have passed off unnoticed, had it not been for a cheer given for Ledru-Rollin, which produced an immense burst of laughter.

A younger son of Lucien Bonaparte has started as a candidate for Corsica; and it is said that one of his most redoubtable opponents is M. Arrighi, the Duke of Padua, who was one of the creations of the Emperor Napoleon. From this it would appear that there are divisions among the Bonapartists as well as among the Republicans.

The *Gazette du Havre* informs us that M. Pierre Bonaparte has, in consequence of the threats of the Red Republican party against his cousin Louis Napoleon, called on M. Ledru Rollin, and told him that if a hair of the head of his cousin be touched, he has the means of taking vengeance on all the leaders of the Red Republicans.

Miscellaneous Items.

VAN BUREN had 85 votes in North Carolina, in Guilford county 47, Orange 16, Chatham 13, Surry 9.

THREATENED BLOCKADE OF CANTON BY THE AMERICANS.—A letter from Canton, of 27th September, narrates a disagreement between the imperial commissioner at Canton and Mr. Davis the American envoy there. The circumstances are as follows: "The new governor of Canton, who affects a supercilious bearing towards all foreigners, and refused, some months ago, to grant an interview to the Spanish embassador, has contrived to get into an awkward squabble with the minister of the United States.—For some time the governor refused to fix a day for receiving Mr. Davis, and when he at last appointed one, he did so while that gentleman was absent at Macao. Mr. Davis, as soon as the intimation was conveyed to him, sent word that he would wait on his excellency at the time appointed and left Macao without delay, but was retarded in his progress up the river by contrary winds, and reached Canton a day too late. He sent an explanation and expression of his regret to the governor, (Seu,) requesting that another day might be fixed. To this application an answer was returned of so insolent a tenor, that Mr. Davis deemed it inadmissible, and returned it with a note to the following effect:—'I shall wait a few days more for an apology, and if that is withheld, it remains for me to decide whether at once to blockade the river, or proceed to the northward to see what I can do there. The Plymouth and Preble, (ships-of-war,) now here, and the Ohio, line-of-battle ship; the Dolphin, 10 gun brig; and the Princeton, steamer, shortly expected, afford ample means to enforce my demands."—*London News*.

Married.

On the 16th instant, **Charles Palmer** to **Harriette** daughter of Francis Jackson, all of Boston.

In Louisville, Kentucky, December 6, Mr. **T. Bigelow Lawrence**, of Boston, to **Sallie**, daughter of Robert J. Ward, Esq. of Louisville.

At Baton Rouge, on the 5th instant, by the Rev. John Burke, Rector of St. James Church, **William Wallace Smith Bliss**, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel of the United States Army, to **Mary Elizabeth Taylor**, daughter of Major General Z. Taylor, President elect of the United States.

Died.

In Roxbury, Massachusetts, December 16, of consumption, **S. N. Dickinson** Esq. aged 47—well known as the late proprietor of the "Dickinson Printing office" and "Type Foundry."

In Boston, December 12, **Gardener Greene**, son of Gardener Greene and Charlotte C. Hubbard, 2 years and 6 months.

In New Bedford 6th instant, **George B.** son of William C. and Sarah B. Coffin, aged 2 months.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

For the Standard from November 1st to December 21.

437	Lyman D. Hurd, Nashua, N. H.	25
491	S. Howland, Worcester, Mass.	2 00
446	Isaac Bucklin, W. Winfield N. Y.	1 00
486	Adeline Whitton, Hingham, Mass.	2 00
468	Pliny Sexton, Palmyra, N. Y.	2 00
486	L. P. Freer, Chicago, Ill	2 00
468	John C. Merritt, Farmingdale, N. Y.	2 00
430	S. Hunt, Massillon, Ohio	2 00
440	A. J. Hoeg, Toledo, "	1 00
466	Charles F. Beach, E. Otto, N. Y.	1 00
448	Leander Borden, Fall River, Mass,	2 00
545	James C. Robinson, New York,	2 00
428	J. C. Wells, Claridon, Ohio,	2 00
432	John T. Hallock, Milton, N. Y.	3 00
485	John Merriek, Princeton, Mass.	2 00
451	Samuel Philbrick, Boston, "	3 00
478	John Crosby, Leominster "	10 00
423	C. O. Nichols, "	1 00
496	John Ray, Worcester, "	2 00
491	Benjamin Walker " "	1 00
469	H. W. Carter, Athol, "	2 00
445	J. Jacobs, Macedon, N. Y.	25
469	Luke Adams, Barre, Mass.	2 00
482	R. Heydock, New York,	2 00
427	J. E. Williams, Boston, Mass.	1 00
489	Frederick Hover, Richmond, Ind	2 00
458	S. W. Southwick, Collins, N. Y.	1 00
499	A. E. Mann, Lynn, Mass.	2 00
456	John Reeves, Rome, Ohio,	1 00
471	H. Jennis, Lockport, Pa.	1 00
440	A. M'Collum, New Lisbon, N. Y.	16
444	Wm. A. Halsey, Port Byron, N. Y.	2 00
497	T. Burrows, Whitonsonville, Mass.	2 00
491	Mrs. Turner, Dedham, "	2 00
489	E. Wilbur, Little Compton. R. I.	2 00
472	C. A. Adams, Hingham, Mass.	2 00
498	E. S. Huot, Lowell, Mass.	2 00
469	Nathan Banks, Haviland Hollow, N. Y.	2 00
487	Nathan Grave, Richmond, Ind.	2 00
448	Wm. Vandyke, Sing Sing, N. Y.	25
		$72 61

☞ NOTICE.—By the post office law now in force, publishers of newspapers are permitted to send, in their papers to subscribers, bills *unreceipted*; but a *receipted* bill subjects the receiver to letter postage. Our subscribers, therefore, will find a bill, unreceipted of course, in the papers at the expiration of the *time* to which they have paid. The amount received for subscription is acknowledged above, and the *whole number* of the paper to which the subscriber has paid preceding his name.

General Notices.

THIRTEENTH

ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The public is respectfully invited to attend the Thirteenth Anti-Slavery Fair of Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. the 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d of December, at the Assembly Buildings, corner of Chestnut and Tenth streets. The Fair will be opened on the evening of Tuesday, the 19th. In requesting the patronage of our friends and the public, we are not asking *gifts* to the Anti-Slavery treasury. We offer to purchasers an equivalent for their money. We ask of you, reader, that you will expend here the money which you would otherwise expend in another market, in supplying yourself with the various articles of use or ornament, which you need or desire. We ask that, *for the sake of our cause*, you will prefer ours to another market, and thereby aid the poorest of the poor, without any additional effort or expenditure on your part. You will find, at our Fair, that no pains has been spared to meet the wants and gratify the tastes of the community, and that the purchasers of Christmas and New Year's presents will have a large and beautiful assortment, from which to make their selections. The well-known character of our Fairs may preclude the necessity of describing very minutely their attractions, or defending them from some grave charges, which have, not unreasonably, been preferred against some other Fairs. Its high and noble object should, and we trust will, be a sufficient guard against the use of unworthy measures for its promotion. Abolitionists are not of those who believe that "to do a great right," it is justifiable "to do a little wrong," and have, therefore, been very careful to conduct their Fairs in such a manner as to preserve them from *just* reproach. For several years past we have found the public willing purchasers at our tables, and we cannot doubt that they will continue to be so. Reader, will it not add to your enjoyment of this festival season, to reflect that a part of the money which you have expended to promote these festivities, will help to break the chains, and gladden the heart of the slave

FIFTEENTH.

NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON.

Will open on Wednesday, December 20th, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The variety, beauty, and elegance of the exhibition will be far greater than in any former year, owing to increased exertions of members of the Committee now in Europe, and to the generous donations of friends of the cause, both at home and abroad.

Among the most rare and beautiful of the objects of taste and art are a selection of fine groups and statuettes in *biscuit* and porcelain, with many choice specimens of smaller objects, ornamented with *alto relievo*; a great variety of silk crochet steel-beaded ladies' bags and purses of a new Parisian style; an admirable statuette of Lamartine; a few Paris fans; some of the most beautiful specimens of French *Cartonage* ever imported, consisting of Bonbon, Glove and Ribbon boxes, Jewel cases, Inkstands, &c.

A few dozen of ladies caps for every possible occasion, from dishabille to full dress, and for every style and character; all of the latest fashion of the most distinguished Paris *Magasins*. A rare collection in French and Italian of excellent tales for children by the most distinguished French authors in that kind,—Madame Eugenie Too, Mesdames Beloi [and Montgolfier, Madame Majon and others; a few dozen French linen cambric pocket handkerchiefs, a small lot of beautiful French artificial flowers for caps and bonnets. Paris toys for children. A selection in excellent taste of card cases, pocket and memorandum books of Paris workmanship, beautiful ink-stands, cups and saucers, alumette stands, flower stands, cigar-rests, baskets, candle sticks, and almost every variety of small objects in porcelain. Bohemian glass paper knife, curious and rare, and paper knives of various descriptions. French Bonbons, and groups in sugar.

Paisley and Edinburgh shawls of every variety and of a beauty and fineness never imported in trade—scarfs of the clan Tartans for ladies and gentlemen. Every variety of knitted and netted scarfs, neck ties, polkas, cephaliae and opera caps. Ladies silk and satin aprons, plain and highly embroidered. Children's dresses of every variety of material. Infant's cloaks and bonnets of remarkable beauty. Splendid Affghan Blanket. Every variety of toilette, sofa, carriage, and elbow cushion. Silk patch work, table piano and sofa covers. Magnificent embroidered table cover from Leeds. Honiton lace collars, caps, cuffs, and edgings of great beauty. *Embroidered* slippers for Ladies, gentlemen and children. Chamber and Carriage shoes, some lined with fur. Limerick Lace Collars. A large collection of knitted and crocketted collars and cuffs, extremely beautiful. The knitted open work stockings for ladies and children that have been so much admired in previous years. Tidies of a new and elegant style. Baby's hoods, shoes, boots, caps, and bibbs, Lamp mats, urn stands, carriage and travelling bags, purses, dolls of every variety and price. Bust of Elizabeth Fry. Medallion heads of Napoleon, Jenny Lind, and Elihu Burritt in Gutta Percha. Sets of Mosses, Lichens, Flowering plants, Hepaticae, Zoophytes, Algae, Fungi, Ferns and Grapes from Elizabeth Pease.

Sea Mosses exquisitely arranged in baskets and shells. Panoramic view of Edinburgh.

Fac Simile copy of coronation birth of Henry VIII. Fac Simile of autographs of eminent British Historical characters, Autographs of English Sovereigns from Richard II to William IV, Death warrants of Mary Queen of Scots and Charles I. Fac Simile of a letter of Toussaint L'Ouverture. Water coloured Drawings by Edward Noel, Alfred Fripp and the Misses Carpenter.

Oil paintings. Anti-Slavery Album containing autographs of celebrated persons and illustrated with pencil and water colour sketches by Miss Carpenter, very valuable. At the Worcester, Lynn, Plymouth and other tables may be found a large assortment of useful articles, knitted woollens, shoes. At the charity table from Leicester, the prices will be of the most reasonable character. Very beautiful articles of Canton China including Dessert service, card receivers, Epergnes. Exact Model of an Indian wigwam with figures, from Nova Scotia. Indian canoes and various specimens of Indian Workmanship. Books of pressed leaves. Rare autographs, valuable old books. Epistola Consolatoria by Juan Perez, one of the Spanish reformers of the 16th century reprinted page for page from the original and splendidly bound, the gift of B. Wiffin. A large assortment of French baskets; Feyal baskets, Etchings from Retzsch on fine Linen in permanent lak. Italian Ruffle Iron

Florel, perfumed, illuminated, cream laid, porcelain diurnal, rose laid, and in fine, every variety of De la Rue's note and letter paper, with corresponding envelopes may be found at the Book table. Vellum law cases, Drawing Books, Fancy Wafers, Pocket Chess Boards. Monster Cheese from Ohio may be found at the Refreshment Table.

The Liberty Bell containing articles by Harriet Martineau, Lady Byron, R. D. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell, Mr. Garrison, Thomas Sturge, Wendell Phillips, William H. Channing, Mrs. Follen, Dr. Bowring and others will be published at the Book table on the 20th.

Addresses may be expected on the evening after the 24th from persons of distinguished eloquence.

A. W. Weston,
E. L. Follen,
Mary May.
Henrietta Sargent,
Helen E. Garrison.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the Western New-York Anti-Slavery Society will be held at Rochester, on Friday and Saturday, the 22d and 23d of December, commencing on Friday at 10 o'clock A. M.

Notwithstanding that the nation, in its madness, has lately signified its choice to have one of the most notorious of slaveholders to rule over us for the next four years, the Anti-Slavery tide is evidently widening and deepening.—The signs of the times are, on the whole, encouraging.—Come up, then, ye faithful and true, and let us unite our efforts, and put forth our energies in favour of the right.

Efforts will be made to procure able and interesting speakers. By order of the Executive Committee.

J. C. HATHAWAY, President

FIFTEENTH.

NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

The undersigned, earnestly desiring the abolition of Slavery have been led, by the strength of their wish, carefully to consider what means may be found sufficient for the accomplishment of this great and holy object. They find that Slavery exists through the selfishness, the ignorance, the cowardice, the hypocrisy of the people. If the nation could be made more conscientious, disinterested, courageous, enlightened, and true to its own political and religious principles, the work were done. Until enough nobility of spirit can be awakened in the land to make the clergyman, the farmer, the lawyer, the mechanic, the merchant and the politician, willing to renounce their hopes of worldly success, and see their respective careers of individual advancement closed up, apparently forever, by their allegiance to Freedom;—to make the women of the land feel themselves disgraced by their indifference to such a cause as this;—to make the Christians and citizens of the land willing to bear the suffering and odium consequent upon an adherence to the right against law and custom:—until this can be accomplished, the Southern slaveholders are upheld in their sin by the powerful support of Christian fellowship, social sanction, and civil participation.

We determine, therefore, to strike at once at the root of Slavery, by appealing to the hearts and consciences of men and withdrawing their allegiance from such shameful cruelty and wrong, by the continual presentation of the paramount claims of Freedom and Humanity. Union being strength that fact decides us to co-operate with any whose principles prove them to be trustworthy; who make the abolition of Slavery their primary object; and who, in addition to their honesty of purpose, have sense and sagacity enough to make them safe coadjutors, by securing them from becoming the prey of the selfish set of hypocritical adventurers that every moral revolution calls forth. We find such a sufficient and trustworthy body nowhere but in the American Anti Slavery Society. Years of close observation of its righteous principles and uncompromising practical workings, assure us that it has the elements of success. It continually sends forth lecturers to enforce the principles of justice and humanity among the people, and in a few years is found thereby to have exercised a controlling influence for good throughout the country. It dictates the course and bends the policy of every political party: and, speaking as it does from a height above their selfish personal struggles, its words of everlasting truth are heard, and more and more obeyed. While calling on all to unite with it, it has ever, by the energy and rectitude of its progress, been free without license, and elective without invidiousness. It is not too much to say in its praise, that its cause and its course repel all but the wise, the good, and the bold from active co-operation with it, and brand with dishonour the hand that approaches it to make it the instrument of any selfish purpose. It has no local attachments, no partizan or sectarian partialities, no hidden aim, no double purpose; while, at the same time, every observer notices how happily its labours prepare the way for every good work: for, though specific in its object, its great principle of *immediate individual reform*, without awaiting the gradualisms of party politics, legislative action, and judicial decision, is one of universal application.

This, therefore, is the mode of operation which commends itself to our reason and feelings. The agents and friends which such an association of necessity draws forth, are the ones that we wish to sustain. The periodicals that such an association employs are the ones that we wish to circulate. In the councils of such a body where all persons have equal rights of membership, the *whole* collective energy and judgment are constantly in use, and the chances and means of success consequently doubled.

Hence we find it to be our duty, in preparing for the FIFTEENTH NATIONAL ANTI SLAVERY BAZAAR to commence in FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, on Thursday, DECEMBER 21st, to devote the funds then raised, to sustain the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, in its sacred work of moral agitation and revolution in behalf of the enslaved, and confidently appeal to all good hearts EVERYWHERE in aid of so noble an enterprise.

M. W. Chapman,
Ann T. G. Phillips,
Helen E. Garrison,
Mary May,
Eliza Lee Follen,
Sarah S. Russell,
Louiza Loring,
Mary Young,
Mary Wiley,
Anne Warren Weston,
Maria Lowell,
Francis Mary Robbins,
Lydia Parker,
Harriet B. Hall,
Catharine Sargent,
Sarah B. Shaw,
Mary G. Chapman,
Caroline Weston,
Susan C. Cabot,
Henrietta Sargent,
Hannah Tufts,
Eliza F. Meriam,
Caroline F. Williams,
Evelina S. A. Smith,
Sarah H. Southwick,
Ann R. Bramhall,
Harriet T. White,
Abby Francis,
Abby Southwick,
Harriet M. Jackson.

All persons desiring the privilege of co-operating with us in this joyful and holy work, are informed that the pecuniary value of donations of money and materials, is doubled to the cause through the means of the Bazaar, by the care, skill, and ingenuity which are entrusted with their management to *Supplies for the refreshment table are particularly desired.*

Friends of the cause aware of the advantages accruing—it from The Liberty Bell, are requested to forward their donations and articles *immediately*, or as soon a convenient.

Friends in England, Scotland, and Ireland are requested to address their contributions as usual, to MARIA W. CHAPMAN, care of A. W. Weston, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

Contributions and letters from the American side of the Atlantic, hitherto addressed to M. W. Chapman, may be addressed to ANNE W. WESTON.

Communications from friends in the country respecting lodgings for ladies intending to furnish tables, should be addressed to ELIZA F. MERIAM. Boston.

Members of the Committee who will be in Europe during the remainder of the year, will be most happy to receive donations for the purchase of choice and rare foreign articles for the Bazaar. Address CAROLINE WESTON, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

Every friend who furnished evergreen for the decoration of the Hall last year, is entreated, for the sake of the cause, to continue the same good office, by *seasonably* gathering the exquisite "running green," and red cedar trees, and bringing them to Boston, on Saturday, December 13th, thus allowing the indispensable three days before the 21st, for the arrangements.

ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR 1848-9.

The time has arrived when it behooves the friends of the cause to be earnest and instant in their preparations for the approaching festival. It is our intention that the Anti-Slavery Bazaar shall open on the morning of WEDNESDAY the 20th of December (not Thursday, the 21st, as has been heretofore advertised.) We shall be engaged in the preparation and decoration of the Hall for several days previous. It is therefore desirable that all the friends who design to make contributions of running vine, fir, hemlock and other greenery, should bring it to the city as early as FRIDAY, THE 15TH OF DECEMBER, WITHOUT FAIL. By calling at the Anti-Slavery Office, they will be directed what disposition to make of it. We DEPEND unhesitatingly upon the friends who assisted last year, in respect both to contributions of green, and to their own personal assistance at the time of preparation. We trust that not one who aided last year, will fail us this. The absence from the country of many active friends, renders the assistance of all who remain, a matter of absolute necessity.

The Abolitionists of Great Britain are labouring for us as earnestly as in previous years, and a Bazaar that shall equal its predecessors, alike in beauty and pecuniary success, may be confidently anticipated, if the friends in Boston and its neighbourhood, say 20 miles around, will give their personal aid and co-operation that circumstances make essential.

Supplies for the Refreshment Table and Ladies' Refreshment Room (the latter of a plain, simple kind) will be highly acceptable. We shall refer to this point more particularly as the Fair approaches, but mention it at this early day, that our friends throughout the country may be making their arrangements

ANNE W. WESTON,
For the Committee.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVREY FAIR OF 1848.

Demands of all the friends of the slave in this region, prompt and vigorous efforts in its preparation. We know some of them, both in town and country, have long been busily at work in its behalf. So well is it understood and felt, that the Fair belongs to Pennsylvania Abolitionists generally, that our Annual summons to the work seems scarcely needed, and almost a form. But we issue it as a word of remembrance to the interested, and to arouse the lethargic—and to announce—at this important crisis—to an increasingly sympathizing community, an opportunity to labour for the cause. We invite the co-operation of every heart that loves the slave, and would prove its love by its deeds.

To our numerous fellow-labourers in city and country it cannot be unnecessary to speak on the subject of the best manner of preparing for the Fair. In such preparation they are well skilled. To those to whom the work may be new, we say all pretty or marketable commodities will be suitable.

To *all* we say, make the slave's cause your own, if possible, and give liberally as God hath given you.

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Margaret Jones,
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Priscilla Lukens,
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Maria M. Davis,
Elizabeth Gay,
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Emma Parker,
Gertrude K. Burleigh,
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They embrace the views of the three great parties in England—Tory, Whig, and Radical—"Blackwood" and the "London Quarterly" are Tory; the "Edinburgh Review" Whig; and the "Westminster Review" Radical. The "North British Review" is more of a religious character, having been originally edited by Dr. Chalmers, and now, since his death, being conducted by his son-in-law, Dr. Hanna, associated with Sir David Brewster. Its literary character is of the very highest order. The "Westminster" though *reprinted* under that title only, is published in England under the title of the "Foreign Quarterly and Westminster," it being in fact a union of the two Reviews formerly published and reprinted under separate titles. It has, therefore, the advantage by this combination of uniting in one work the best features of both as heretofore issued.

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10th mo. 19.

Miscellany.

THE JEW'S REVENGE.

BY PROFESSOR WILSON.

You that did vent your rheum upon my beard,
And foot me as you spurn a stranger cur
Over your threshold; money is your suit.
Merchant of Venice.

During the tyrannous and turbulent reign of John, the heartless brother of the lion-hearted and romantic Richard, the Israelites who then sojourned beneath his ungrateful sway, found merry England but a melancholy refuge, for their christian brethren, sought every opportunity of proving their superiority by insulting and persecuting where or whensoever they encountered them.

The heresy of their persuasion placed them without the pale of the law, and the pure Catholic antipathy of their oppressors destroyed in its flaming wrath, all the feelings of humanity. It is true, their usurous practices and unfair dealings, in many instances, justly brought upon them the contempt and animadversion of the free and generous heart. But on the other hand, they had much to advance in extenuation of their extortions. They were compelled by fear and necessity, to exhibit a cautious and external appearance of poverty. If, by the splendid promises of the profligate and necessitous, they were induced to unlock the hidden treasure, and lend their gold, their pearl was great, for they knew that justice was not only blind, but deaf to their prayers, when they pursued a refractory debtor and offered them nothing but a halter.

The borrower knew and not unfrequently took advantage of this partiality. Under such circumstances they could not surely be blamed for demanding a premium equal to the risk, as is the wont and custom in the present charitable and enlightened age, even among many worthy and money getting christians. At this period they all congregated in an obscure district of this city, where they were permitted to dwell, that they might be readily found when wanted—for even King John himself, in a time of pressing necessity, did not scruple to drag a Hebrew of reputed wealth from among his brethren, to extort a considerable sum of money. The Jew in vain pleaded his inability, to meet his monarch's demand, and one tooth was commanded to be extracted daily until he should consent to realise the amount required. At last, after loosing his teeth, 'his teeth of wisdom,' as a lord of the presence wittily observed, 'prompted him to disgorge a portion of the filthy lucre wherewith his usurous appetite had been pampered.'

It was early in the forenoon of a summer's day, that two gallants, walking arm in arm, turned suddenly and cautiously into the street well known as the dwelling place of the Jewish traders and money lenders. They appeared to be very apprehensive of being observed in such a suspicious and unfashionable quarter of the town, and no sooner had they lounged into the place than they hurried hastily forward. They were both youthful, and extremely modish in their attire—and many a great Israelite, as they passed his poorly furnished stall or shop, winked knowingly at his neighbour, who as silently answered his sign, by jocosely touching the empty palm of his left hand with the second finger of his right, thereby indicating that some pecuniary exigency had prompted the young gallants to visit their miserable quarters. A few minutes brought them to the habitation they sought, and the suspicion of the Israelites were soon verified by their speech.

'Is this the den?' demanded one of the sparks; half retreating, the very odor of the ruinous fabric repelling, as it were the refined essence of his gentility. 'I faith is it, replied his companion, enjoying the expression of the other's disgust *L'appearance est trompouse.*' 'By my faith! thou'lt find this worthless casket containeth rare jewels. In, in, I pr'y thee, there's no time for bandying words now—Egad! need may drive us into a worse and more secure place than this, Basil, ere we die!' and tapping with his gold headed baton at an inner door—'Saint Bridget grant the old sinner be in his cave of despair."

Agreeably to the impatience of the gallants the door was quickly opened, and the 'old sinner,' in the form of a handsome, middle aged Jew, made his appearance. His olive complexion was shadowed by large black brows and a well trimmed beard. A black silk cap covered the crown of his head, while his jetty hair hung on either side of his face in long crotchets or curls.

"Save ye, gentles,' said the money-lender respectfully, and ushering them into a small, dark and ill-furnished room, demanded their pleasure.

"Is not thy name Amelech?' asked the gallant, who had acted the part of a guide to his friend.

"The same."

"Then our errand is quickly told. Thou mayest readily premise that nothing short of dire necessity could have forced us to enter this infernal abode of darkness and desolation where thou art boroughed like a blind mole. Money, money, money! Amalech, we seek, and thou must provide for our wants too, if thou robb'st thy brethren to make up the sum.

"What sum mayest thou want?" inquired the Jew, a slight tinge suffusing his dark countenance at the rude manner in which his succor was demanded.

"Neither more nor less than a hundred marks!" replied Basil. I think, Montague, addressing his companion, that will meet my present exigencies.

"A hundred marks!" repeated Amalech, thoughtfully; "'tis a round sum, but suppose I should be able to procure it, what securities canst thou offer for the reimbursement and interest?"

These questions, were, as a matter of course, expected, and promptly answered by Basil, who, after the discussion of a few preliminaries, executed a bond couched in terms, and with considerations highly pleasurable to Amalech, and tending greatly to sweeten the bitter sneers and revilings of Montague, and both parties separated with mutual satisfaction.

A few months afterwards Basil, with a gay and happy air, encountered his friend Montague, lounging in St. Paul's.

To his eager inquiries, he replied, that the temporary embarrassments under which he had laboured had been happily removed by the seasonable loan from Amalech; that he had moreover fallen in love with a fair and wealthy heiress, had won her affections, and the reluctant consent of her father, to whom rumor had busily whispered divers tales of his gallantry and juvenile indiscretions. An earnest promise of future amendment, however, on his part; and the irresistible intercession of his beloved and only daughter, had induced the father to promise that he would consider of their wishes; which to the ardent lovers was tantamount to an approval, as they enjoyed his tacit permission to meet as often as they pleased. But there was one speck, one solitary cloud in the horizon of his hopes: Basil had a rival, if not in the affections of his adored Beatrice, undoubtedly in the favour of his mistress's sire. In the undeviating correctness of his reformed life, however, he still firmly relied upon ultimately bearing away the prize against all opposition.

To attain this desired object, he was compelled to be painfully circumspect; at the same time the reformed regularity of his life conduced greatly to the bettering of his fortune, and he found himself in a condition to discharge the Jew's bond, and it was on this just errand that he was bent, when unfortunately for Amalech, he met his quondam friend and ill-adviser Montague, who appeared to harbour an inveterate hatred towards Amalech and all his tribe.

He laughed at Basil's punctuality, and by force of casuistry and the most poignant ridicule dissuaded him from putting his honest intentions into practice.

It is useless to detail the base, yet baseless arguments wherewith he fortified the wavering resolutions of Basil, nor the dishonourable means they employed to defraud the Jew of his money and his right of claim. Suffice it to say, that they conspired together, obtained the unredeemed bond, and left the duped Amalech without resource.

Basil certainly had some compunctious feelings, but the heartless Montague bade him remember that Amalech was a Jew and a heretic; and that as good Catholics, they were performing a duty by persecuting him by every means in their power.

Amalech did not sit down quietly under his loss, but took every opportunity of remonstrating with Basil upon the cruelty and ingratitude of his conduct, and perhaps Basil would have listened to him had not Montague invariably been at hand to smother his qualms of conscience in his caustic derision.

It was on one occasion of this kind when Ame- gallants with a look that effectually chilled their forced merriment.

A tavern, however, was at hand, and thither they sought for refuge, from every obstructive feeling of care.

In the height of their debauch, Gilbert D'Orlias, Basil's rival, chanced to enter. The most overstrained courtesy was invariably observed by both, and the fumes of generous wine having now exhilarated the spirits of Basil, he was more than usually cordial.

At a late hour they quitted the tavern, only to repair to an adjacent gambling house; for Gilbert, with a careless, playful sort of daring had challenged Basil to the hazardous contest. He appeared at last inclined to wave the offer, but his evil genius, Montagoe, vowed his dear friend should play with any man, and the too pliant disposition of Basil yielded. As they were on the point of entering the temple of chance, Basil, who was in the rear, felt some one pull him slightly by the cloak, and turning round beheld Amalech. The Jew was about to address him, when the inebriated Basil set up a loud laugh, and called to his companions that they might participate with him in the pleasure of sporting with the money-lender. But the intended butt of their rude jests had vanished.

One hour afterwards beheld the weak and irresolute Basil, the pale victim of despair.

He was utterly ruined. His rival had stripped him of every mark he possessed in the world; and his dear friend Montague, had left him to his gloomy reflections.

The next day Basil was the inmate of a cell in Ludgate, at that time a prison for debtors. Hope now seemed forever banished from his breast.

"The accursed Jew," cried he, "is the demon that hath worked this evil chance. He vowed vengeance, and he hath taken it. Farewell Beatrice, and farewell, life; for life is worth nothing deprived of thy smiles. Oh! how will my rival triumph in the ruin he hath made. The Jew and he have conspired to overwhelm me, and I am lost." And the thought that Gilbert D'Orlais would win his mistress, by his own indiscretion, almost drove him to distraction.

In two days there was to be a grand fete given by Beatrice's father. Basil's absence, of course, could not be excused, or pass unobserved, and he had no doubt but that his rival would take advantage of so favourable an opportunity to misrepresent him and improve his own views. His creditors were deaf to his promises and solicitations and his friend, Montague, was no where to be found at this crisis, when advice and assistance would have been most valuable.

The morning of the intended fete arrived. Basil, heartless and desponding, was sitting brooding over his luckless fate, when a slight noise at the iron gratings of his cell caused him to turn his head in that direction.

The swarthy features of Amalech met his sight, and Basil imagined that he saw a bitter smile of pleasure illuminate the Hebrew's countenance.

"Come in," said he, in a hollow and despairing voice "come in—my suspicions are now verified—come in Jew, and cast upon the misery thou hast wrought. What other vengeance dost thou seek, thou heartless monster?"

Amalech stood before the dejected Basil, gazed steadfastly upon him with a calm and unruffled brow. "Christian," cried he, in a stern and solemn voice, "thou hast wronged me without provocation—nay, I held out my hand to thee in the time of need—I raised thee up—and thou didst smite me. Returning evil for good, can I then wonder that a Christian who thus openly despises the dictates of his own religion, will respect mine? What though I am a Jew, thinkest thou that I have not the feelings of a man as well as thee? and shall I not avenge an insult when chance has placed an enemy within my grasp?"

"Fiend of hell!" exclaimed the maddened Basil, "and is not thy vengeance sufficiently glutted, but thou must come to taunt me in the dungeon thy villainy hath provided? Away, or by Heaven! I will strike thee to the earth!"

But Amalech was unmoved at his anger, and showing no signs of retreat, the exasperated Basil raised his hand to execute his threat—and the next moment the vigorous hand of the Jew had laid him at his feet unharmed, and with so much facility as if he had been a mere child.

"Foolish and impetuous youth!" said Amalech, "when wilt thou learn to be guided by reason and justice? But I will teach thee a lesson that, while thou hast life, shall never be forgotten. We shall meet again!" and so saying he hastily quitted the abused and discomfited Basil.

A few minutes had scarcely elapsed, when the keeper of the prison entered, and politely informed Basil that he was free, and at the same time placing in his hands a weighty bag of marks.

"What!—who!—whence comes this timely—this precious aid!" demanded the astonished Basil.

"Thy friend, sir, has discharged thy debts, and paid the fees," replied the keeper. "Know'st thou not?"

"Friend! what friend?"

"He who just now quitted thee."

"Impossible!—the Jew—heavens what have I done?" exclaimed Basil, and the tears filled his eyes, as he clasped his hands together, and rushed forth from the prison.

* * * * * *

Gilbert D'Orlais was there; but Beatrice was insensible to his gallant attentions, for her joy was chilled by the absence of Basil, though hope still whispered to her beating heart, that her lover would momentarily arrive.

The ball was, however, about to commence, and Basil had not made his appearance.

"Where in the name of wonder," asked Beatrice's father, "is our young friend Basil?"

Gilbert D'Orlais, with a hypocritical mournfulness in his countenance, advanced, and with a well feigned hesitation, began, "I am sorry, sir, to inform thee that—

"Basil is here!" exclaimed Beatride, eagerly interrupting him, "yonder he comes!"

Gilbert shrunk back in speechless horror and dismay. His trembling limbs appeared scarcely able to support him. But the die was cast; and escape was vain.

Basil on quitting tha prison, had lost no time in calling on Amalech, and pouring forth the overflowing gratitude of his contrite heart. And to his amazement, then they unfolded to him the particulars of a deep laid plot, which had been contrived by his rival, in conjunction with the perfidious Montague to ruin him. He had moreover, obtained such unanswerable testimony of the conspirators villany, that D'Orlsis and Montague, precipitately fled from public exposure; while the fortunate Basil speedily received the bulk of his property—was blessed by the hand and heart of the lovely Beatrice, and remembered with gratitude THE JEW'S REVENGE.

EXTRAORDINARY ACCOUNT OF AN EAST INDIA JUGGLER.

The following singular narrative, quoted by the London Guardian, is taken from a note to the new edition of Sharon Turner's "Sacred History of the World." It is a communication from Sir Claude Wade to the editor:

The impression entertained by the author that the total cessation of bodily action, internal or external, which is usually the accompaniment of death, is not its infallible token, nor inseparably accompanied by it, is countenanced by the very curious performance of the celebrated Hindoo fakeer, mentioned by the Hon. Captain Osborne in his work upon the Court and Camp of Runjeet Singh, as having allowed himself to be buried in a chest under ground at Lahore, and as having been brought up again to life, when disinterred at the end of forty days. Captain Osborne appears in the first instance not to suspect the real occurrence of the fact, extraordinary as it was; but he states that on the proposition being made to the fakeer, that he should be buried again in a similar manner for one week, with the conditions that the chest he was enclosed in, should have two padlocks, the key of one of which should be in Captain Osborne's keeping, and that the place of his interment should be watched by sentries from the guard by which the English embassy was attended, he objected to the proposed arrangement, and declined to make the trial on such terms. Captain Osborne adds, however, that shortly afterwards the fakeer sent to signify his consent to what had been proposed to him, but that this consent being accompanied by the declaration that he was sure the object of the English officers was to destroy him, the latter did not think themselves justified in being parties to an experiment which they thought certain to prove fatal.

The following statement of the circumstances attendant on the previous interment of the fakeer spoken of by Captain Osborne, has been kindly communicated to me by Sir Claude M. Wade, then political resident of Loodianah, and chief agent of the relates, but gives great force and weight to the conclusion which he appears to have come to: that however, hard to explain the causes or means of the fakeer's extraordinary performance, there is no reason to doubt its reality.

I was present at the Court of Runjeet Singh at Lahore, in 1827, when the fakeer mentioned by the Hon. Captain Osborne, was buried alive for six weeks, and although I arrived a few hours after his actual interment, and did not consequently witness this part of the phenomenon, I had the testimony of Runjeet Singh himself and others, the most credible witnesses of his court, the truth of the fakeer having been so buried before them, and from having been present myself when he was disinterred and restored to a state of perfect vitality, in a position so close to him as to render any deception impossible, it is my firm belief that there was no collusion in producing the extraordinary fact which I have related. Captain Osborne's book is not at present before me, that I might refer to such a part of his account as devolves the authenticity of the fact on my authority. I will, however, briefly state what I saw, to enable others to judge of the weight due to my evidence, and whether from the tenor of it, any proofs of collusion can, in their opinion be detected.

On the approach of the appointed time, according to invitation, I accompanied Ronjeet Singh, to the spot where the fakeer had been buried. It was a square building, called, in the language of the country, a Barra Durree, in the midst of one of the gardens adjoining the palace at Lahore, with an open vernandah all around, having an enclosed room in the centre. On arriving there, Runjeet Singh who was attended on the occasion by the whole of his court, dismounted from his elephant, asked me to join him in examining the building to satisfy himself that it was closed as he had left it. We did so.—There had been an open door on each of the four sides of the room, three of which were perfectly closed with brick and mortar, the fourth had a strong door also closed with mud up to the padlock, which was sealed with the private seal of Runjeet Singh, in his own presence, when the fakeer was interred. In fact, the interior of the building presented no aperture whatever, by which air could be admitted, nor any communication held by which food could possibly be conveyed to the fakeer; and I may also add that the walls closing the doorways bore no mark of having been recently disturbed or renewed.—Ronjeet Singh recognized the impression of the seal as the one which he had affixed; as he was as sceptical as any European could be of the successful result of such an enterprise, to guard as far as possible against any collusion, he had placed two companies from his own personal escort near the building, from which four sentries were furnished and relieved every two hours night and day, to guard the building from intrusion. At the same time he ordered one of the principal officers of his court to visit the place occasionally, and to report the result of his inspection to him, while he himself, or his minister, kept the seal which closed the hole of the padlock, and the latter received the reports of the officers on guard, morning and evening.

After our examination, and when we had seated ourselves in the vernandah opposite the door, some of Ronjeet's people dug away the mud wall, and one of his officers broke the seal and opened the padlock. On the door being thrown open, nothing but a dark room was to be seen. Runjeet Singh and I then entered it, in company with the servant of the fakeer. A light was brought, and we descended about three feet below the floor of the room, into a sort of cell, into which a wooden box, about four feet long by three broad, with a square sloping roof, containing the fakeer, was placed upright, the door of which, had also a padlock and a seal similar to that on the outside. On opening it we saw a figure enclosed in a bag of white linen, drawn together and fastened by a string over the head, on the exposure of which a grand salute was fired, and the surrounding multitude came crowding to the door to see the spectacle. After they had gratified their curiosity, the fakeer's servant, putting his arms into the box, took the figure of his master out; and closing the door, placed it with his back against the door, exactly as he had been squatted, like a Hindoo idol, in the box itself. Runjeet Singh and I then descended into the cell, which was so small that we were only able to sit on the ground in front, and so close to the body as to touch it with our hands and knees. The servant then began pouring hot water over the figure; but as my object was to watch if any fraudulent practice could be detected, I proposed to Runjeet Singh to tear open the bag, and have a perfect view of the body before any means of resuscitation were attempted. I accordingly did so; and may here remark that the bag, when first seen by us, looked mildered, as if it had been buried for some time. The legs and arms of the body were shrivelled and stiff, the face full as in life, and the head reclining on the shoulder like that of a corpse. I then called on the medical gentleman who was attending me, to come down to inspect the body, which he did, but could discover no pulsation in the heart, the temples or the arms. There was, however, a heat about the region of the brain, which no other part of the body exhibited. The servant then commenced bathing him with hot water, and gradually relaxing his arms and legs from the rigid state in which they were contracted. Runjeet Singh taking his right and left leg to aid by friction in restoring them to their proper action, during which time the servant placed a hot wheaten cake about an inch thick, on the top of the head—a process which he twice or thrice repeated. He then pulled out of his nostrils and ears the wax and cotton plugs with which they were stopped, and after great exertion opened his mouth by inserting the point of a knife between his teeth, and while holding his jaws open with his left hand, drew the tongue forward with the forefinger of the right, in the course of which the tongue flew back several times to its curved position upwards, that in which it had originally been placed so as to close the gullet. He then rubbed his eyelids with ghee (clarified butter) for some time, until he succeeded in opening them, when the eye appeared quite motionless and glazed. After the cake had been applied for the third time to the top of the head, the body was convulsively heaved, the nostrils became violently inflated, respiration ensued, and the limbs began to assume a natural fulness; but the pulsation was still only very faintly perceptible.—The servant then put some of the ghee on his tongue, and made him swallow it. A few minutes afterwards, the eye-balls becoming slowly dilated, recovered their natural colour, and the fakeer recognizing Runjeet Singh sitting close by him, articulated in a low, sepulchral tone, scarcely audible,—"Do you believe me now?" Ruojeet Singh replied in the affirmative, and then began investing the fakeer with a pearl necklace, a superb pair of gold bracelets, shawls and pieces of silk and muslin, forming what is called a khilat, such as is usually conferred by the Prince of India on persons of distinction. From the time of the box being opened to the recovery of the voice, not more than half an hour could have elapsed; and in another half hour the fakeer talked with myself and those about him, freely, though feebly, like a sick person, and we then left him, convinced that there had been no fraud or collusion in the exhibition which we had witnessed.

I was present also when the fakeer was summoned by Runjeet Singh to Lahore, from a considerable distance, some months afterwards to again bury himself alive before Capt. Osborne and the officers of the late Sir William Macnaughten's mission in 1838, which, after the usual preparation, he offered to do for a few days; but the term of Sir William Macnaughten's mission having nearly elapsed, some doubts were expressed and observations made by Capt. Osborne, as to keeping the key of the room in which he was to be buried, in his own possession, which the fakeer, with the superstitious dread of an Indian, considered ominous of his fate. He became alarmed that if once he was within Capt. Osborne's power, he would not escape alive. His refusal on that occasion will naturally induce a suspicion of the truth of the transaction as witnessed by myself; but to those who are well acquainted with the character of the natives of India, it will not be surprising that, where life and death were concerned, the fakeer should have manifested a distrust of what to him appeared the mysterious intentions of an European, who was a perfect stranger to him, when he was ready to impose implicit confidence in Runjeet Singh, myself and others, before whom he had exhibited. I am satisfied that he refused only from the cause I have mentioned, and that he would have done for me what he had declined doing for Capt. Osborne. It had previously been observed also by Sir William Macnaughten and others of the party, and very truly, though jestingly, that if the fakeer should not have survived the trial to which he was required to submit, those who might instigate him to it would run the risk of being indicted for murder, which induced them to refrain from pressing the subject farther. I share entirely in the apparent incredibility of the fact of a the absence of any actual proof to the contrary, I am bound to declare my belief in the facts which I have represented, however impossible their existence may appear to others. I took some pains to inquire into the mode by which such a result was effected, and was informed that it rested on a doctrine of the Hindoo physiologists, that heat constitutes the self-existing principle of life, and that if the other functions are so far destroyed as to leave that one in perfect purity, life could be sustained for considerable lengths of time, independently of air, food or any other means of sustenance. To produce such a state, the patients are obliged to go through a severe preparation. How far such means are calculated to produce such effects, physiologists will be better able to judge than I can pretend to do. I merely state what I saw and heard, and think, when we consider the incredulity and ridicule with which some of the most wonderful discoveries of modern times have been regarded—viz: galvanism, Harvey's system of the circulation of the blood, mesmerism, &c. that it is presumptious in any of us to deny to the Hindoos the possible discovery or attainment of an art which had hitherto escaped the researches of European science.

The *Literary World* publishes some further extracts from Macready's forthcoming History of England, a portion of which we copy:

MONMOUTH.

"Charles, while a wanderer on the Continent, had fallen in at the Hague with Lucy Walters, a Welsh girl of great beauty, but of weak understanding and dissolute manners. She became his mistress, and presented him with a son. A suspicious lover might have had his doubts; for the lady had several admirers, and was not supposed to be cruel to any. Charles, however, readily took her word, and poured forth on little James Crofts, as the boy was then called, an overflowing fondness, such as seemed hardly to belong to that easy, but cool and careless nature. Soon after the Restoration, the young favourite, who had learned in France the exercises then considered necessary to a fine gentleman, made his appearance at Whitehall. He was lodged in the palace, attended by pages, and permitted to enjoy several distinctions which had till then been confined to princes of the blood royal. He was married, while still in tender youth, to Anne Scott, heiress of the noble House of Buccleuch. He took her name, and received with her hand possession of her ample domains. The estate which he acquired by this match was popularly estimated at not less than ten thousand pounds a year. Titles, and favours more substantial than titles, were lavished on him. He was made Duke of Monmouth in England, Duke of Buccleuch in Scotland, a Knight of the Garter, Master of the Horse, Commander of the first troop of Life Guards, Chief Justice of Eyre south of Trent, and Chancellor of the University of Cambridge. Nor did he appear to the public unworthy of his high fortunes. His countenance was eminently handsome and engaging, his temper sweet, his manners polite and affable. Though a libertine, he won the hearts of the Puritans. Though he was known to have been privy to the shameful attack on Sir John Coventry, he easily obtained the forgiveness of the country party. Even austere moralists owned that, in such a court, strict conjugal fidelity was scarcely to be expected from one who, while a child, had been married to another child. Even patriots were willing to excuse a headstrong boy for visiting with immoderate vengeance an insult offered to his father. And soon the stain left by loose amours and midnight brawls, was effaced by honourable exploits. When Charles and Lewis united their forces against Holland, Monmouth commanded the English auxiliaries who were sent to the Continent, and approved himself a gallant soldier, and a not unintelligent officer. On his return he found himself one of the most popular men in the kingdom. Nothing was withheld from him but the crown; nor did even the crown seem to be absolutely beyond his reach. The distinction which had most injudiciously been made between him and the highest nobles had produced evil consequences. When a boy he had been invited to put on his hat in the presence chamber, while Howards and Seymours stood uncovered around him. When foreign princes died, he had mourned for them in the long purple cloak, which no other subject, except the Duke of York and Prince Rupert, was permitted to wear. It was natural that these things should lead him to regard himself as a legitimate prince of the House of Stuart. Charles, even at a ripe age, was devoted to his pleasures and regardless of his dignity. It could hardly be thought incredible that he should at twenty have gone through the form of espousing a lady whose beauty had fascinated him, and who was not to be won on easier terms. While Monmouth was still a child, and while the Duke of York still passed for a Protestant, it was rumored throughout the country, and even in circles which ought to have been well informed, that the king had made Lucy Walters his wife, and that, if every one had his right, her son would be Prince of Wales. Much was said of a certain black box which, according to the vulgar belief, contained the contract of marriage. When Monmouth had returned from the Low Countries with a high character for valour and conduct, and when the Duke of York was known to be a member of a church detested by a great majority of the nation, this idle story became important. For it there was not the slightest evidence.—Against it there was the solemn asseveration of the king, made before his council, and by his order communicated to his people. But the multitude, always fond of romantic adventures, drank in eagerly the tale of the secret espousals and the black box. Some chiefs of the opposition acted on this occasion as they acted with respect to the more odious fable of Oates, and countenanced a story which they must have despised. The interest which the populace took in him whom they regarded as the champion of true religion, and the rightful heir of the British throne, was kept up by every artifice. When Monmouth arrived in London at midnight, the watchmen were ordered by the magistrates to proclaim the joyful event through the streets of the city: the windows were illuminated: the churches were opened; and a merry peal rose from all the steeples.—When he travelled, he was everywhere received with not less pomp, and with far more enthusiasm, than had been displayed when kings had made progress through the realm. He was escorted from mansion to mansion by long cavalcades of armed gentlemen and yeomen. Cities poured forth their whole population to receive him. Electors thronged round him, to assure him that their votes were at his disposal. To such a height were his pretensions carried, that he not only exhibited on his escutcheon the lions of England and the lilies of France without the baton sinister under which, according to the law of heraldry, they were debruised in token of his illegitimate birth, but ventured to touch for the king's evil. At the same time, he neglected no art of condescension by which the love of the multitude could be conciliated. He stood godfather to the children of the peasantry, mingled in every rustic sport, wrestled, played at quarterstaff, and won footraces in his boots against fleet runners in shoes."

PUBLISHERS AND AUTHORS.—An interesting article lately appeared in *Fraser's Magazine* on literary affairs, of which the following, suggestive of an occasional "sober second thought" to publishers and of the *nil desperandum* to authors, is quite quotable for its anecdotes.—*Literary World.*

"Some of our most approved standard works went begging from publisher to publisher, and were only accepted by a sort of accident at last. Prideaux's *Connexion between the Old and New Testament* was, for instance, banded from hand to hand, between five or six booksellers, for two years. By one publisher the author was gravely told 'that the subject was dry; it should be enlivened with a *little humour.*' At last Echard recommended it to Tonson. *Robinson Crusoe*, it is well known, ran through the whole trade; finally, a bookseller, more knowing than his brethren, published it, and realised a thousand pounds from it. *Tristram Shandy* was offered by Sterne to a bookseller for fifty pounds, and was rejected; Dodsley eventually published it. The public, too, were ofttimes as stupid as the publishers. For instance, the *Rosciad* was perfectly unsuccessful at first; only ten copies were sold in five days: at length Garrick, finding his own praises in it, patronized it, and then Churchill reaped a rich harvest from its sale. Gray's *Ode on Eton College*, according to Warton, excited very little attention. What may surprise some people still more is, that Blair's *Sermons* were refused by Strahan the publisher. To turn to another class of works. Burns's *Justice* was sold by its author for a small sum, for he was weary, as he declared, of importuning booksellers to buy it; it now realises an annual income. Buchan's *Domestic Medicine* was purchased for five pounds. In light literature the author was also sacrificed pounds; *The Wanderer*, by Savage, produced only ten; *The Vicar of Wakefield* was purchased, it is true, for the sum of sixty guineas, but it gained not that success until the *Traveller* had made its author's name famous. The narrow escape which Fielding had of selling his *Tom Jones* for an "old song, must not be ommitted. He had disposed of the copyright of that work for twenty-five pounds, when in great distress. Thompson, however, happening to see the manuscript, advised his friend to get rid of his bargain, promising to introduce the novelist to Andrew Millar, the eminent publisher. Accordingly, Millar and Fielding met at a tavern. 'Mr. Fielding,' said the publisher, 'I always determine on affairs of this sort at once.' He paused—the heart of the author sank. Mr. Millar resumed: 'I cannot offer more than two hundred pounds for your work.' 'Two hundred pounds!' cried the delighted Fielding; and rushing from his chair he shook the publisher by the hand, then turning to the bell, summoned the waiter, and ordered two more bottles of wine. Alas, poor Fielding! there was no saving that ill-starred, ill-conditioned, but most interesting man from ruin. The independence of Fielding was of short duration; eventually he borrowed upon his works five hundred pounds from Millar, a sum which that generous man cancelled in his will. One sickens over these details, which bring to the mind the heartache of many a true genius, the disappointment, the degradation, the despair. We dare not dilate on modern days, one trait of which will perhaps suffice. *The Pleasures of Hope* were refused by every publisher in London and Edinburgh, and were only published at last on condition that the author should be content with the sum of ten pounds only, and that not until a second edition had appeared."

ALEXANDER SELKIRK, THE ORIGINAL ROBINSON CRUSOE.—He was born at Leghorn in the north of Scotland, in 1677. Having gone to sea in his youth, and in the year 1703 being sailing-master of the ship Cinque Ports, Captain Stradling, bound for the South Seas, he was put on shore on the Island of Juan Fernandez, as a punishment for mutiny. In that solitude he remained four years and four months, from which he was at last relieved and brought to England, by Captain Woods Rodgers. He had with him on the Island his clothes and bedding, with a firelock, some powder, bullets, and tobacco; a hatchet, knife, kettle, his mathematical instruments, and a Bible. He built two huts of pimento trees, and covered them with long grass, and in a short time lined them with skins of goats which he killed with his musket, so long as his powder lasted, (which at first was but a pound,) when that was spent, he caught them by speed of foot. Having learnt to produce fire, by rubbing two pieces of wood together, he dressed his victuals in one of his huts, and slept in the other, which was at some distance from his kitchen. A multitude of rats disturbed his repose, by gnawing his feet and various parts of his body, which induced him to feed a number of cats for his protection. In a short time these became so tame that they would lie about him in hundreds, and soon delivered him from his enemies, the rats. Upon his return, he declared to his friends that nothing gave him so much uneasiness as the thought that when he died, his body would be devoured by those very cats he had with so much care tamed and fed. To divert his mind from such melancholy thoughts, he would sometimes dance and sing among his kids and goats; at other times retire to devotion. His clothes and shoes were soon worn out by running through the woods; in the want of shoes he found little inconvenience, as the soles of his feet became so hard that he could run everywhere without difficulty—as to clothes, he made himself a coat and cap out of goat skins, sewed them with thongs of the same, cut into proper form with a knife; his only needle was a nail. When his knife was worn to the back, he made others as well as he could, of some iron hoops that had been left on shore, by beating them thin, and grinding them on stones. By his long seclusion from intercourse with men, he had so far forgot the use of speech, that the people on board of Captain Roger's ship could scarcely understand him, for he seemed to speak his words by halves. The chest and musket which Selkirk had with him on the Island, are now in possession of his grand-nephew, John Selkirk, weaver at large.—*From Sir John Sinclair's Account of Scotland.*

Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

The Earl of Ellesmere has placed the Chandos portrait of Shakspeare, at the disposal of the committee for the purchase of the house at Stratford-upon Avon.

A GOOD INTERPRETATION.—A gentleman asked a wit the meaning of the passage, "He clothed himself with curses as with a garment," to which the wit replied, "He had a habit of swearing."

The *Freeman's Journal* informs us, that besides paying "enormous rack-rents" and "heavy taxes" the Catholic people of Ireland have expended within the last thirty years in building churches, in building parochial houses, convents, monasteries, colleges, poor schools, and in support of their clergy, nearly twenty-five millions sterling.

In a recent lecture at the Hall Athenæum, Mr. G. Dawson said: "None of our greatest inventions were the work of practical men, but of theorists. The steam-engine itself was once the dream of a theorist, and the laughing-stock of the world. Neither are such inventions made by professional men."

"N. B." says in the *Nonconformist*: "Christian ministers are evidently behind this age of intelligence.—Let any one listen to their favourite doctrines of a special and particular providence in every little incident of life, and he cannot but think that such discourses are only fit for an age of witchcraft, necromancy, and fortune telling."

WOODEN GUNPOWDER.—From sundry recent experiments the fact is established that fine sawdust or rasped wood, steeped in a mixture of concentrated sulphuric and nitric acids, and afterwards washed and dried, will explode similar to common gunpowder, and if rightly managed, with much greater force. The greastest wonder about it is that the fact had not been discovered earlier.—The *Times*, from an American paper.

JEWS IN PRUSSIA.—The Prussian Diet having decreed religious freedom throughout the land, and care being now taken by the people's representatives to see those decrees put in force, the Jews have begun to breathe freely. They are now openly avowing—which previous to the revolution, they were ashamed to do—that they are Jews, and believe in Judaism; that there bosoms throb with patriotism, and their pulses beat with blood devoted to their country, as well as their Christian brethren.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

THE CELT IN FRANCE.—The Celtic race has never been free. They understand not the meaning of the word liberty, civil and religious liberty. Few men of any race, it is true, understand rational liberty; but look at the Celt in France. In a day he crushes a powerful dynasty; chases it, and its cloud of courtiers and placemen from Gaul. Does he advance in the least towards civil and religious liberty? Not in the least; not a single step. During successive tyrannies, the Celt in France and her industrial energies, have been crushed down by three infernal engines: the Conscription Laws; the Bureau of the Internal Police and Post-office; the Law of Passports. Any one of these is in itself sufficient to destroy the liberties of any nation.—They are, in fact, utterly incompatible with liberty: yet, in France, I never heard from this extraordinary race of men a single voice raised against their continuance.—Dr. Knox (*Medical Times.*)

NUMBER, MAGNITUDE, AND POPULATION OF THE BRITISH COLONIES.—The colonial empire of Great Britain contains between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 of square miles—an area equal to the whole of Europe and British India added together. Of this last space about 1,000,000 of square miles have been divided into forty different colonies, each with a separate government; four of them were in Europe, five in North America, fifteen in the West Indies, three in South America, five in Africa and its vicinity, three among the Asiatic Islands, and five in Australia and New Zealand. The population of these colonies did not exceed 5,000,000. Of this number about 2,500,000 are of European race, of whom 500,000 are French about 350,000 are Ionians and Maltese, a few are Dutch or Spaniards, and the remainder, amounting to about 1,600,000, are of English, Irish, and Scotch descent. Of the 2,500,000 inhabitants of the colonies who are not of European race, about 1,400,000 are Cingalese and other inhabitants of Ceylon, and 1,100,000 are of African origin.

"THINK OF THE LOVE LETTERS!"—On Monday night, at a tract society meeting in St. James's Chapel, Newcastle, the deputation from London stated that the committee, marking the avidity with which "last dying speeches and confessions" were purchased and read, convened a meeting of the publishers of this description to have been settled to the mutal satisfaction of the ties; but, as the "patter" merchants were retiring, of them turned round and said, "Think of the letters!" What could this mean? None of the mittee could comprehend the admonition. The ma called upon to explain He said, that no "spe would sell unless it contained a love letter—eit letter to a convict's sweetheart or his wife. "But if he had written no such letter? or if, having w one, it could not be procured?" "Then you must one! We *must* have a love letter." The com having scruples as to writing love letters (at lea other people,) refused to forge, and the partn broke off.—*Gateshead Observer.*"

TREATMENT OF CHOLERA.—I confess myself sur that, in this enlightened era of medical science, c should have been so extensively fatal as it undou has been. The more so, because I have never me a disease which, when scientifically treated, was manageable or more easy of cure. I found it to b formidable only when neglected, or injudiciously tr That it has not, generally been judiciously treate fact which cannot be denied. It has been too mu practice among medical men blindly to follow the ions of others, without examining or thinking fo selves. The inductive method of arrriving at the cannot be of more use in any department of scienc in medicine. Every physician should take care t pare the conclusions arrived at by other practi with his own observations of facts. Many of tho have written on cholera in these countries have bee theorists, without experience; and, of consequenc practice in that disease has too often been the s empiricism. There has been no rational system sally pursued; nor has there been any regular treatment generally adopted. Could there be a proof of the ignorance that has too much preva the subject, than the observations of a corresponde London medical periodical, of deservedly high cha who stated that what cured the disease in one would not cure it in another! A mode of tre which will not cure the disease alike in all stree cure it nowhere.—*Pathological Nature of Chol* Dr. G. S. Hawthorne.

We beg to suggest to the clergy that the da this period in the world's history is *not* that w confound "pure religion and undefiled" with the and sacrifices of unpopular reform. The danger quite an opposite direction. It is that we shall reconcile religion with lives of moral inactiv sloth; that we shall seek to associate piety and spirituality and self-indulgence, christianity and ion; that we shall make religion to consist in and ceremonies, rather than purity of heart sweet charities of life. If we would but turn sublime example of Christ, and learn to shrink as he did from the cross, and strive as little as for the crown; the religious world would presen different aspect. The church would then be the ary of reform. Her vineyard would no longer y wine which "at last biteth like an adder, and like a serpent;" for they would bear only tha vine" of which our "father is the husbandman walls would no longer be desecrated by the red of war, but would be circled with the white ba peace She would no longer be the scene of s pride and fashionable parade, but her gates w open to the poor and oppressed of all nations, w pure influence would pervade the whole commu an atmosphere of light.—(*London*) *Cause of the*

ABD-EL-KADER'S WIVES AND CHILDREN.— second room were the three coloured wives of Ab der on their mattresses, with their children in th The faces of the latter are very pretty. The are entirely shaved. They say *bon jour!* and sha very willingly. The women are all habited stuffs, a sort of long gown, and double tunics o or cloth, fastened at the breast by chains of sil their naked feet they wear rings of the same Their head dress conceals their hair entirely ears are pierced for immense ear-rings, which low as their shoulders. Some of the women in were tatooed on the face and arms, in the mos manner. They appeared resigned to their fate astonished at the scenes of the surrounding wo third room is the most curious of all. It is a loon, darkened by the partial closing of the shu faint light that obtains ingress being increase of an enormous fire. Here we found the whit the Emir, on a sofa, watching over her children She is about forty years old, and her face is and, though the expression be somewhat sever no means bad. Her white garments are finer er than those of the black concubines. Her s seemed to ask Heaven what would be the fo of her unhappy family. Of the two daughter Emir one is a superb beauty.—*Tribune of the*

EVERY nation must have hobbies of vario business hobbies, and sentimental hobbies. hobbies of a nation are of no trifling import, fo that a public pursues and cherishes even in its of leisure, is not one that it will lose sight of o lightly. What was the abolition of the Slave t sentimental aim, which was, nevertheless, p four years by the *désœuvrés* of society, and h business in their hours of leisure? The aboli Slave-trade thwarted some of our dearest inter ran against some of the strongest bulwarks of nexion, yet sentiment in this prevailed against and the voice of humanity, which came at whisper or over a tea table, grew at length int before which statesmen bowed and parliam formed.

International peace—the prevention of man' ing his fellow man—is quite as grand, quite a aim, as preventing the white man enslaving brother. It may seem uncalled for, impractic rile; so did the abolition of Slavery. The ide taken up at first by the religious zealot, or th amiable philanthropist; so was it with Slavery men may disdain it, grave party organs sligh matists may vote it, a bore, and military men a personal insult. Abolition suffered at first obstructions, contempts, and attacks It was timent, and still it triumphed.—(*London*) *Dail*

THE AURORA BOREALIS, CHOLERA, AND W (*Jerrold's Newspaper*) thought that only a com held from his horrid hair to shake pestilence but find that the aurora borealis seen in this the 17th November, was very vivid the sam Madrid, and that the first impression of the Spa that there was a terrible conflagration—the n phenomenon signified the approach of war or

KEATS'S BOYHOOD.—A maternal uncle of Keats had been an officer in Duncan's ship in off Camperdown, and had distinguished him both by his signal bravery and by his pecul stature, which made him a mark for the ene the Dutch admiral said as much to him after The sailor-uncle was the ideal of the boys, and imagination when they went to school with th keeping up the family's reputation for cou was manifested in the elder [younger] brother b manliness, but in John and Tom by the fiercest John was always fighting; he chose his favour his school fellows from those that fought m and pertinaciously, nor were the brothers loth their mettle even on one another. This however, in all of them, seems to have been with much tenderness, and, in John, with a sensibility, which exhibited itself in the stro trasts. Convulsions of laughter and of tears w frequent with him, and he would pass from other almost without an interval. He gave impulses with no regard for consequences; he attacked an usher who had boxed his brother on the occasion of his mother's death, whic suddenly in 1810 (though she had lingered for in a consumption,) he hid himself in a nook master's desk for several days, in long agony would take no consolation from master or fr *mains of John Keats by Mr. Monckton Milnes.*

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ROBERT C. MARSHALL, Hiram Portage co.
WILLIAM CRONK, Buffalo, N. Y.
GEORGE W. EASTON, Bridgewater, Mass.
DAVID D. COOK, Johnson's Creek, Niagara co. N.
A. H. BIGELOW, Concord, Mass.
L. G. THOMAS, West Winfield, N. Y.
JOHN W. LYON, Hastings, Oswego co. N. Y.
MORRIS KINGSBURY, Fulton, "
CHARLES DOUGLASS, Caughenwa, "
ALEX. FOREMAN, Pulaski